CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

U. S. P. A.

SEE FIFTH PAGE.

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Poetry.

THE POET'S APOLOGY.

No, the Muse has gone away,
Does not haunt me much to-day.
Every thing she had to say
Has been said!
'Twas not much at any time
All that she could hitch in rhyme;
Never was the Muse sublime
Who has fled!

Any one who takes her in
May observe she's rather thin;
Little more than bone and skin
Is the Muse;
Scanty sacrifice she won
With her very best she'd done,
And at her they poked their fun,
In reviews.

"Rhymes," in truth, "are stubborn things,"
And to rhyme she clung, and clings,
But whatever sour she sings
Scarcely sells.
If her tone be grave, they say
"Give us something rather gay,"
If she's skittish, then they pray
"something else!"

So she's cut the whole concern,
Lute and Lyre, and Torch and Urn,
Thoughts that breathe, and words that burn,
Joys or woes.
For Parnassus is for sheep;
And the only Muse I keep,
And that keeps me, writes a heap,
But it's Prose!
—[Andrew Lang, in Murry's Magazine.

SPRING POMES.

The spring is here at last,
Let's be glad.
The gloomy days are past,
And the sad.
The spring coat's out of hock,
And we have the sparkling bock
And the shad.
—[Madison Advertiser.

Soon the bill boards will be budding
In a rosier, redder type.
And the small boy will be longing
For the circus to be ripe:
—[Washington Star.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day;
A jaded crowd sneaks gently o'er the lea—
The fishers homeward plod their weary way.
Concocting lies to tell to you and me.
—[Pittsburg Chronicle.

In the spring the busy cartman adds unto his scale of prices;
In the spring the dainty maiden dreams of coming cakes and ices;
In the spring the slender dude begins to practice for lawn tennis;
In the spring the plumber wonders why the people name him Dennis.
—[Utica Observer.

IN THE ORCHESTRA.

You have seen him in the orchestra,
With aged, thoughtful face,
Where care and time have both combined
Their furrowed deep to trace;
His eyes oft wear a far-off look,
As if he were alone,
When he plays the part that's written
For the big trombone.

It isn't much: a note or two
The harmonies to fill:
It doesn't take remarkable
Intelligence or skill;
With feelingless precision,
Since to habit it has grown,
He plays the part that's written
For the big trombone.

And yet the face is delicate,
The forehead broad and high;
No doubt replete with promise
Was the youth of years gone by,
O'er a lot of faded manuscript
He looks when he's alone,
Ere he plays the part that's written
For the big trombone.
—[Washington Post.

A BEAUTY SPOT.

Ah, what a pleasant walk I've had. I noticed all the while
That nearly every face I met put on a happy smile.
I fancy that my beauty must the ladies quite entrance,
For each bestowed upon me such a strangely winning glance.
My new spring suit no doubt has added greatly to my grace
And helps to emphasize my many charms of form and face.
My manner and my winning point of comeliness disclose—
Ha! ha! The sphinx would smile to see the soot across my nose.
—[Chicago Herald.

Our Story Teller.

A STRETCHER.

A train on a rarely used branch railroad in the Mississippi river bottoms was poking its way through rank weeds when a lank man that had been sitting beside a stump got up and waved his arms. The engineer, thinking that there was danger ahead—and indeed the condition of the road did not warrant him in thinking anything else — stopped the train. The conductor got off, and approaching the lank man asked:

"What's the matter here?"

"I don't see nothin' the matter," the fellow answered.

"Well, but why did you signal for the train to stop?"

"I didn't."

"I say you did. You waved your arms."

"I wa'n't wavin' my arms, no sich of a thing."

"But I saw you."

"No, you didn't. You jest sorter seed me stretchin' myse'f. Man's got a right to stretch, I reckon, after he's been havin' chills. People down here is still free, even if the fetchtaked railroads does own all the land. Been layin' out thar under a tree with a fever on that would raise steam at a sawmill, an' then jest becaze I wanted to enjoy myse'f a little by stretchin', wy you come along an' 'low that I stopped yo' blamed old rattletrap of a train. You bet yo' life that when I do stop one of yo' blamed trains I'll stop it in short order, an' stop it hard, too."

"Well's all right," said the conductor, but you want to be careful how you stretch after this."

"Wall, now, cap'n, that's my lookout. I only know one way to stretch, an' when I stretch I'm goin' to stretch my way. Go ahead with yo' blamed contraption."

The train proceeded, winding its way among hanging grapevine and dodging enormous cottonwood trees, and after awhile came to a standstill again.

"What's the matter now?" the conductor asked of the engineer, who leaned out and looked back.

"That fellow out there (pointing to a lank man) waved for me to stop."

The lank man stood a short distance from the track, leaning against a tree. "What's the matter?" the conductor asked, getting off and approaching the fellow.

"I ain't seed nothin' the matter. Nothin' the matter with me, I don't reckon."

"Well, but why did you signal the engineer to stop?"

"I didn't."

"But you did," the engineer declared. "You waved your arms."

"Didn't do no sich of a thing. I was only stretchin'. Reckon a body has got a right to stretch when he has been a-shakin' with the ager all day. Do you reckon I wanter shake all the time an' not stretch none? You must 'a' been raised in a mighty funny neighborhood, not to expect a body not to stretch none."

"Didn't we see you back yonder?"

"Reckon you did, fur I was back thar."

"How did you get ahead of us again?"

"Oh, sorter sa'ntered along."

"Well, the next time you want to stretch I wish you would go somewhere else. As it is, you are greatly interfering with the commerce of the country."

The train crept along, screaking and groaning as it went over the rotten crossties and through the rank weeds. Half an hour must have elapsed when a lank man was seen standing near the track, waving his long arms.

"Don't pay any attention to him!" the conductor shouted to the engineer. The train kept on its way, and the conductor, yelling back at the lank fellow, asked him what a good stretch was worth in that community. The old fellow continued to wave his arms until a bend in the road shut out from view his tall and ungainly figure. Suddenly there was a terrific jolt, and then the engine was lying on one side, like a helpless monster, and the two passenger coaches were settling down in the green ooze of the swamp. No one was hurt, except the conductor, who lost a piece of one ear, and, while he was bewailing what he termed his infernal luck, the lank fellow came out of a chump of tall weeds.

"Look here!" the conductor angrily exclaimed, "didn't we see you back yonder?"

"Yep, two or three places, I reckon."

"Why didn't you tell us of this break in the road, you good-for-nothing scoundrel!"

"Didn't know it till I seed you right back thar, an' then I waved at you to stop, but you wouldn't do it."

"We thought you were only stretching."

"Oh, wall, wa'n't my fault what you thought. If you don't know a stretch when you see one, I can't he'p it. I was stretchin' the fust two times I seed you, but you don't expect a body to stretch all the time, do you? You railroad people are mighty funny folks. Don't know a stretch from a danger signal. I don't believe I would like to ride on a train that you run. Wall, er good-bye."
—[Arkansaw Traveler.

MRS. FAD TELLS A STORY.

How Her Husband Experimented With a Patent Door Spring.

Mr. Fad entered the room clasping a long, queerly-shaped parcel in his hands. Without his usual query of "Where's the evening paper?" he said condescendingly, "There it is, my dear. This article will cause more joy in our home than any purchase we've made for some time."

"Am I to infer that you have at last bought an ice pitcher?"

"Ice pitcher! Mrs. Fad, have you no thoughts above eating and drinking? This is something useful. I'm surprised you don't know what it is."

My husband, without wasting any more words, unwrapped his new purchase and placed it on the table. It looked like a teapot without either handle or spout as much as anything else.

"There, Clementina, this will prevent you sneezing; this is a sure cure for colds in the head; this—"

"What's the name of the medicine?" I interrupted."

"Medicine!" he sharply retorted, "Who said anything about medicine? You're all alike. The four cardinal points of every woman's brain should be: Bargains, which are always bought from some poor, inexperienced, philanthropic storekeeper; weddings, which are funereal in their semblance of gayety; lunches, where you feast upon gossip, and 'My Medicine.' There, my lecture is finished This is is not medicine. It's a plain, every-day door-spring."

I nodded submissively that he might see I was attentive, and pretended I did not see he was now slyly reading from the circular.

This spring is easily adjusted—never squeaks; a child can understand its adjustment. Why, Mrs. Fad, this is marvelous—no more slamming doors. The house will become like Paradise. I think I will try it on the door now. Where's the hammer?"

Every housekeeper knows that no article is so easily found as the hammer, so they will appreciate my answer of "in the kitchen." Never is in the kitchen, but the man of the house invariably loses himself when he begins to look for anything in the kitchen, and thus we gain the time to search upstairs for the hammer. We found the hammer, and then I sat down to rest. Mr. Fad's idea is: If you want an undertaking to be successful never ask advice. I noticed the iron supports of the spring had been drilled for screws, and when I saw Mr. Fad preparing to fasten the spring of the door with some carpet tacks I couldn't help murmuring:

"Mr. Fad—Absalom—don't you need screws for that spring? I'm sure—"

"My dear Mrs. Fad, when your husband chose you from the many anxious seekers for his hand did he ask you then whether your education in carpentering had been completed?"

After this crusher Mr. Fad placed a chair in front of the door, carefully put the spring on the chair, glancing at me to see if I was appreciative of his efforts. I became consciously unconscious and he proceeded. Being called from the room at this time, I could hear the adjusting of the spring accompanied by the dull thuds of silence. The hammering ceased. In order to please Mr. Fad I decided to enter the room through the sprinped door. As I turned the knob I was pleased to note that the spring had been so nicely adjusted that the usual unlady-like noise with which you usually enter a spring door was here not necessary.

"Here; don't push that door as if it was a baby carriage being propelled to a bargain counter. You're just like a child trying to see how much a delicate piece of mechanism will bear. Come in quickly. Now's your chance. Jump, and don't let it catch your dress."

I jumped over the threshold, expecting to hear the quick slam of a disappointed door. But, like Casabianca, the door didn't or couldn't move. It seemed fond of staying open. Having been opened for repairs it had made up its mind not to be closed after they had been made.

"Are you sure you followed all the directions?" I inquired of Mr. Fad.

"Yes. I arranged it for any sensible person, but when you came sneaking along the hall, then tiptoed to the door, it was not a fair treatment of an upright spring! Watch me, Mrs. Fad. This is the way an American mechanic enters his home."

Mr. Fad threw a withering glance at me, which I promptly dodged, causing it to strike the clock full in the face, thereby stopping it, and making it hold up its hands.

"Now, Clementina,, attention! Upon reaching the door you open it with a quick push, walk into the room, the door closing gently behind you," as he said: "Closing gently," the door hung motionless. "The door," he repeated, "will gently close," but the door was immovable. I determined to aid him. I examined the spring and found that it had been fastened to the door, but not the jamb. I casually mentioned this to Mr. Fad.

"Ah," he said, ironically, "that's it." "I presume you have an idea that this spring is an endless cable, and can be attached to everything in the room. 'Tis a beautiful thought, almost an electrical one, but unfortunately you were not consulted when they patented this device. Have you any other sensible criticisms?"

At this I left the room. Although some distance from the room Mr. Fad was in, I could hear him talking to the spring as he slowly wrenched it from the door. After a long interval of silence I heard: "Clementina! Clem-en-tina?"

I did not hurry, but walked to the room from which these sounds came; turned the handle of the door, and—stayed out. I pushed, but the door was as immovable as an elevator gate after the brakeman has politely slammed it in your face.

I waited, then said quietly and firmly: "Mr. Fad, will you kindly open the door?"

A muffled voice replied:

"Open the door. That's so sensible. That's bringing balm to my wounded spirits. Didn't I tell you this infernal spring had sprung a trap on me? That's what I wanted you for, to let me out. I am locked in. I've broken the hammer and screw-driver. Help me, foolish, but free woman."

"Mr. Fad—Oh, Absalom, your gentle wife is sorry, but wouldn't it be pleasing and appropriate for you to chant:

'Spring, spring, gentle door spring.'"

That evening when Mr. Fad, having finally burst his way out, appeared, he had the spring with him, but it was packed away in a box. "I am going to send this spring to a dear friend of mine," he said, apologetically. I looked up and asked him if I might know the happy recipient.

"Now I call that magnanimous and kind, Clementina, for I want to ask you her address."

"What lady's address?"

"Your mother's."

I made a spring—not a door spring—at him, and the doctor says he will soon be able to be out again.

Modern Chivalry.

Awkward Miss (with an umbrella)—"Beg pardon!"

Polite Gentleman—"Don't mention it. I have another eye left."—[New York Weekly.

WHERE COLONELS LIVE.

A Southern Town Where They Still Have Slaves.

"That is Nodville—the town where the colonels live."

The speaker laughed, and we all laughed with him.

Our train did not stop at Nodville for the simple reason that the railroad was fully two miles from it at its nearest point.

But we could see the town in the distance, and a genial drummer called attention to it with a remark about the colonels.

I left the train at a convenient station and rode over to the village to look after a matter of business.

A big public square, bordered with a fringe of trees—wide streets at right angles slumbering in the drowsy shade—a few stores, with loungers playing checkers in front of them—a score or so of old-fashioned mansions looming up with stately colonnades gleaming through the green shrubbery—this was what I saw.

My mission was of a kind to secure me a friendly welcome, and I soon found myself taking my ease in the shade with several prominent citizens, who were evidently glad to throw off the cares of business for a few hours.

"Certainly, we could have had the railroad," said Colonel Jones in reply to a question, "but we knew a thing or two. We knew the railroad would ruin the town, lower the tone of our society, bring in a crowd of scrubs, you know, and possibly factories and workshops. It was not to be thought of, sir."

"Railroads have made Atlanta, I remarked.

"Um!" said the colonel, "that is a different thing. Bless your soul, sir, it is a very different thing. Of course such cities as Atlanta are needed, and some people, I suppose, love to live in them—very nice people, too. I have no doubt—but Nodville is an old town, sir, with its traditions and a society famous half a century before the first nail was driven in Atlanta."

"Who lives in that fine old mansion over there?" I asked.

"Colonel Brown—that is the gentleman coming out of the postoffice."

"A quaint looking house," I continued. "Did Colonel Brown buy it, or build it, or inherit it?"

"Well, he just came by it naturally," answered my companion.

"I don't understand."

"But you will if you look at Colonel Brown. Look at his head and face and massive build—don't you see that the house just fits him?"

"So he came by it naturally?"

"Yes, that's the way he got it. I can't imagine him with a house of any other sort. It is just as much a part of his equipment as his head and his nose—they run in the family, and the house goes with them."

"Don't you find this quiet existence monotonous?"

"Never. On the contrary we have too much excitement. If you will look at our weekly paper you will find that Colonel Smith and Colonel Robinson are in the midst of a heated controversy over the States rights question. It keeps the town stirred up all the time."

"Why not leave dead issues and discuss the race problem?" I asked.

"There is no race problem," the colonel replied. "We have our old slaves and their children. There has been no change in Nodville since the war. We have not adopted any New South methods. Society remains the same, and we conduct business in the same old way."

"You mean the long credit system?"

"Yes, if you put it that way. This is a community of planters. The lawyers, doctors and merchants all have large plantations. We stick to the yearly credit system because we are used to it, and it is the most convenient. There's Wilson over there—I have been buying goods from him for 25 years, until this year, when I commenced trading with Mason. All that time we got along splendidly. I made him a payment once a year, and he carried over the balance. Last year he let it drop that I owed him a balance of six thousand dollars. He didn't ask for it, of course. He merely mentioned the matter in the most delicate way. Well, I simply told him that I didn't feel like making the account any larger, and asked him if he would feel hurt if I traded with Mason. He hated to give me up, but under the circumstances he consented. So I gave him my note for six thousand and carried my trade to Mason. Yes, on all like our old-fashioned credit system, and are not likely to make a change."

Here our talk ended, and having finished my business I took my departure. But Nodville is not to be forgotten. It is the happy town where the colonels live—blessed be its memory.—[Wallace P. Reed, in Atlanta Constitution.

TRUE LOVE'S COURSE.

"There's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream."
So sings the maid whose lover treats
Her to ice cream.
—[Boston Courier.

He—I have three thousand a year. You could certainly live on that.

She—Yes, but I should hate to see you starve.—[Life.

"What was the trouble between you and your beau, Mamie?"

"Oh, he was altogether too cold."

"I see. And you fired him.—[Boston Courier.

"John," said the minister, "will you take this woman to be your wedded wife?"

"Now, here, parson, what's the use of asking questions like that. What do you suppose I am after, a divorce?—[Life.

He bought her tons of caramels and gallons of ice cream;
He sent her novels by the score and papers by the ream;
He lavished on her costly flowers of every scent and hue;
And took her out to drive each day upon the avenue;
He mortgaged all his furniture and stood in line all day!
Because she said she'd like to hear Italian op-er-a.
He opened up a long account with Tiffany & Co.,
And drew his salary ahead about a year or so;
And when he had all things arranged to pop as he had planned,
Another fellow came along and married her off hand.
—[Chatter.

Fitted by Experience.

A Massachusetts avenue lady wanted a coachman and one was recommended whom she interviewed.

"I want a very safe and careful driver," she said.

"That's me, mum," responded the applicant confidently.

"I'm nervous about horses and I don't want to drive fast, and I don't want to go round the corners with a whirl."

"I know, mum, jest what you wants. Them was my orders before, mum."

"Where were you engaged last?"

"Drivin' a hearse, mum."

He got the place and he is giving excellent satisfaction.—[Washington Star.

Wouldn't Even Embrace Her?

Mr. Slowpace—Yes, I have been offered a splendid position with Smith, Jones & Co., but——

Miss Huggable—What! Aren't you going to accept?

Mr. Slowpace—No; I hardly think I shall embrace the opportunity.

Miss Huggable—Of course not! I might have known that!—[Lawrence American.

No Time for Small Finances.

Collector—Please announce to Professor Penny that I have called in regard to a little bill that has been running for four months.

Servant—I'm sorry to inform you, sir, that the professor is engaged on an article on "What to Do with the Surplus," and cannot be disturbed.—[Munsey's Weekly.

The Loaded Enumerator.

Census Enumerator—Well, I have finished a big day's work, and I'm tired.

His Wife—I'm so sorry I can't help you. Now sit down, dear, and tell me all you found out about our neighbors.—[N. Y. Sun.

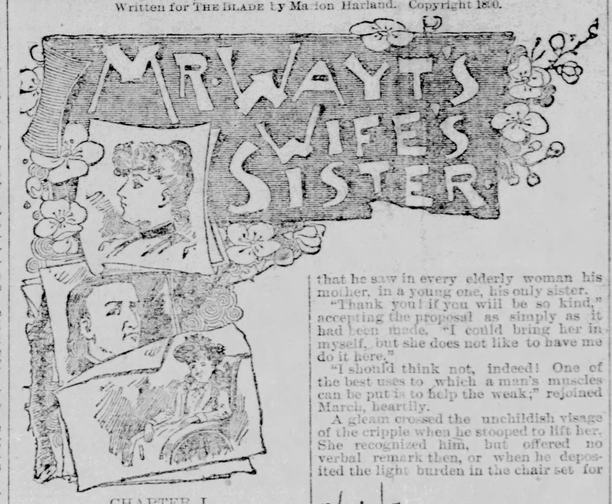
Modern Society.

He (making a party call)—I think party calls are great bores, don't you?

She (receiving)—Yes, indeed.—[Life.

Our Serial Story.

Written for THE BLADE by Marion Harland. Copyright 1890.



CHAPTER I.

NE breezy May-day, such a little while ago that it is hardly safe to name the year, a Jersey ferry "car-boat" was so far behind her time that the 12:30 train for Fairhill left without waiting for her.

Ignorant, or incredulous of the untoward happening, the passengers rushed for and through the station to find egress, discouraged by the impassive official, whose stentorian tones were roaring through the building the name and stopping places of the next train. Among the foremost in the pell-mell run was a hazel-eyed young man with a grip-sack in his hand, and the olive-bronze of a sea voyage upon a very good-looking face. He was always persuaded that he could have eluded the great-voiced door-keeper and boarded the fast platform of the moving cars, had he not run a-foul of a wheeled chair midway between the seats and inconveniently-set radiators in the waiting-room, and narrowly escaped a "header." He did not actually fall; neither did he overset the vehicle. Avoiding both calamities by vaulting the dash-board and front wheels, he yet dropped his hat and valise in different directions, and brought up at an obtuse angle by catching at one of the marble-topped radiators. The first use he made of his hat, which was picked up by a smiling bystander, was to lift it to a woman who was propelling what he had mistaken for a baby's perambulator.

"I beg your pardon, I am sure!" he said, in manly fashion. "I hope the—" he was about to say "baby," but changed the phraseology just in time—"that nobody was hurt!"

A glimpse of the occupant of the chair had snowed him a wan face too old for a child's, too small for that of a grown person. Before the woman addressed could reply, elfish accents, husky and precise, said: "Not at all—thank you!" and there was a cackle of shrill, feeble laughter.

The young fellow had lost the train that should have returned him in 40 minutes to the family that he had not seen in six months; he was just off ship-board and felt the need of a bath and toilette upon steady ground, with plenty of elbow-room. He had come near having a bad fall and had not missed making a ludicrous spectacle of himself, for the entertainment of a gaping crowd. But he laughed in a jolly, gentlemanly way, and again raising his hat passed on without a second glance at the mute personage who had pushed the wagon directly across his track.

Like the rest of the disappointed wayfarers, he walked quite up to the outlet of the station, and peered anxiously through at the empty rails, still vibrating from the wheels of the vanishing train, yet he neither frowned nor swore. He did not even ask: "When does the next train go to Fairhill?" The time-table in his pocket and that upon the wall, set at "2 p. m." told him all, and more than he wanted to know. The excitement and suspense over, his inner man became importunate. He had had an early breakfast on the City of Rome, and was far hungrier now than then. Doubling upon his tracks, he repaired to the Keystone restaurant in the same building with the vast waiting-room and offices. The place was clean, and full of odors that, for a wonder were fresh and savory, instead of hanging on the air and clinging to the walls like a viewless "In Memoriam" of an innumerable caravan of dead-and-gone feasts. The menu was promising to an unsated appetite, and having given his order to a waiter the even-tempered customer sat back in his chair and surveyed the scene with the air of one whose mind was, as the hymnist aptly puts it—"at leisure from itself."

This lack of self-consciousness underlay much that made March Gilchrist popular in his set. He was a clever artist, and wrought hard and well at his profession, although he had rich relatives. His position in society was assured, his physique fine and education excellent—advantages fully appreciated by most of the men, and all the women he knew. If he recognized their value he was an adroit dissembler. Simple and frank in manner, he met his world with outstretched hand. When the hand was not taken he laughed in good-humored astonishment, went about his business and forgot the rebuff. His school-mates used to say that it did not pay to quarrel with him; his parents, that he and his sister May should exchange names. That his amiability was not the result of a phlegmatic temperament was apparent in the quick brightness of the eyes that roved about the dining room, leaving out nothing, from the lunch counter in the adjoining room, set with long ranks of salvers with globular glass covers that gave the array the expression of a chemist's laboratory—to the whirligig fans that revolved just below the ceiling with the dual mission of cooling the atmosphere and chasing away flies. Our return traveler seemed to find these harbingers of summer weather and summer pests amusing. He was watching them interestedly when a voice behind him accosted a hurrying waiter.

"There is a young girl over there who can not walk. Will you lift her out of her chair and bring her in? It is just at the door and she is very light."

"Busy, now, Miss! Better ask somebody else!" pushing past.

The baffled applicant stood in the middle of the floor, irresolutely seeming the more solitary and helpless because young and a woman. Thus much, and not that she was comely and a lady, March saw before he sprang to his feet and faced her respectfully.

"Beg pardon! but can I be of use? It will give me pleasure if you will allow me"—catching sight in the doorway of the one in whose behalf she had spoken, an arch smile—respectful still—lighted up his honest countenance—"to make amends for my awkwardness awhile ago."

He was a society man, and might have been aware how unconventional was the offer. He palliated the solicism in describing the incident at home by saying that he saw in every elderly woman his mother, in a young one, his only sister.

"Thank you! if you will be so kind," accepting the proposal as simply as it had been made. "I could bring her in myself, but she does not like to have me do it here."

"I should think not, indeed! One of the best uses to which a man's muscles can be put is to help the weak," rejoined March, heartily.

A gleam crossed the unchildish visage of the cripple when he stooped to lift her. She recognized him, but offered no verbal remark then, or when he deposited the light burden in the chair set for

A GLEAM CROSSED THE UNCHILDISH VISAGE OF THE CRIPPLE.

her by a waiter more humane, or less driven than his testy comrade.

"You are very good, and we are much obliged to you," the guardian said, with a little bow of acknowledgement which he took as dismissal also, withdrawing to his own place. "Set the table for seven—please," he heard her continue to the waiter; business-like and quiet, "and reserve another seat at that table"—designating one remote from the larger—"for a gentleman who will come in by and by. There is a man, too, for whom I wish to order luncheon at the counter in that room. He can get a good meal and be comfortable there, I suppose?"

"A traveling party of nine?" thought March, apparently intent upon the depths of his soup tureen. "With this girl as courier, yet she mentioned two men."

The family filed in while he speculated. Twin-boys of twelve or thirteen, dressed exactly alike in gray jackets and knickerbockers, except that the red-haired one wore a blue neck-tie and the brown-haired a scarlet; a pretty, blue-eyed girl of eight, and a toddler of two, led by a sweet-faced mother, with fair hair and faintly-tinted complexion of that kind shebefdess school. The "courier," assisted by the waiter, seated them all without bustle, before addressing an individual, who had followed at a respectful distance, and now hung aloof, chewing the brim of a bran-new straw hat.

"Homer!" said the young lady, gently and distinctly, as she might direct a child, "You will get your dinner in the next room. Come!"

By shifting his position slightly, March could see her point the man to a stool and give orders for his refreshment. He was undersized, lean and sandy-haired, small of feature and loutish in carriage. His eyes had red rims, and blinked incessantly, as if excessively weak or purblind. When he began operations upon coffee and sandwiches, he gobbled voraciously, gnawing off mouthfuls like a greedy dog. His clothes were so distressingly ready-made, and accentuated his uncouthness so unmercifully as to leave no doubt that the wearing of coat and vest was a novelty and an equivocal boon.

"An odd fish!" commented March, mentally. "Why should a civilized family haul him after them like a badly-made kite-tail? And they are not vulgarians, either!"

His eyes strayed discreetly back to the table set for seven. The mistress of ceremonies sat at the head, and was studying the printed *menu*. It lay flat on the cloth that the crippled girl at her right might read it with her. Their heads were close together, and the gravity upon the countenance of the elder was reflected by the shrewd elfin face. Presently they began to whisper, the bare thin finger of the younger of the two tracing the lines to the extreme right of the *carte*. It was plainly a question of comparative expense. March perceived with a pang of his kind heart. For he had been a boy himself, and the children were hungry.

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"That is not respectful, my love. You are tired, I am afraid."

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The family filed in while he speculated. Twin-boys of twelve or thirteen, dressed exactly alike in gray jackets and knickerbockers, except that the red-haired one wore a blue neck-tie and the brown-haired a scarlet; a pretty, blue-eyed girl of eight, and a toddler of two, led by a sweet-faced mother, with fair hair and faintly-tinted complexion of that kind shebefdess school. The "courier," assisted by the waiter, seated them all without bustle, before addressing an individual, who had followed at a respectful distance, and now hung aloof, chewing the brim of a bran-new straw hat.

"Homer!" said the young lady, gently and distinctly, as she might direct a child, "You will get your dinner in the next room. Come!"

By shifting his position slightly, March could see her point the man to a stool and give orders for his refreshment. He was undersized, lean and sandy-haired, small of feature and loutish in carriage. His eyes had red rims, and blinked incessantly, as if excessively weak or purblind. When he began operations upon coffee and sandwiches, he gobbled voraciously, gnawing off mouthfuls like a greedy dog. His clothes were so distressingly ready-made, and accentuated his uncouthness so unmercifully as to leave no doubt that the wearing of coat and vest was a novelty and an equivocal boon.

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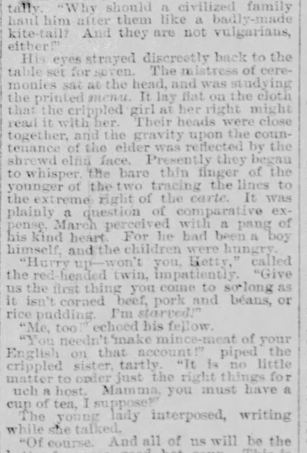

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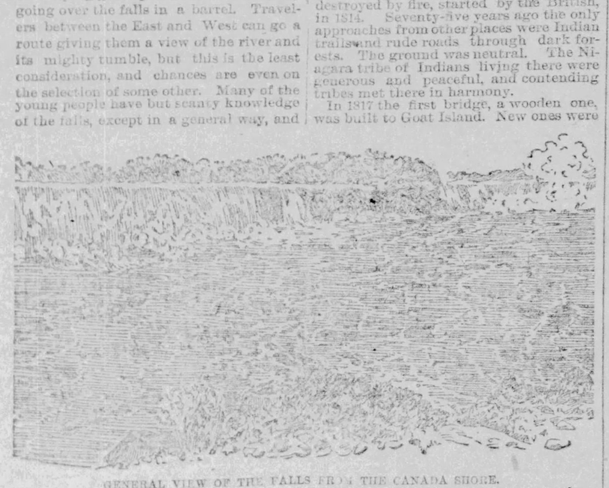
OUR GREATEST WONDER.

PROMINENT FEATURES OF NIAGARA.

Dimensions of the River—Stringing the First Wire Across—Some Interesting Incidents and Phenomena.

TIME was, and not far remote, when Niagara Falls was a leading resort for bridal parties. American tourists and sight-seeing foreigners, says a writer in the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. But it is now little heard of in such connection. It has more prominence, apparently, as a jumping good place to hazard life by going over the falls in a barrel. Travelers between the East and West can go a route giving them a view of the river and its mighty tumble, but this is the least consideration, and chances are even on the selection of some other. Many of the young people have but scanty knowledge of the falls, except in a general way, and



GENERAL VIEW OF THE FALLS FROM THE CANADA SHORE.

it is possible that numbers of their elders have forgotten some of the things they were once familiar with; so a brief review of Niagara's early history has its interest.

Geographically, the Niagara river connects lakes Erie and Ontario, and so far as it runs constitutes a boundary between the United States and Canada. Its length is 34 miles, and the main channel is 25 feet deep. The general course is east by north, with two curves to encircle Grand Island. From Lake Erie to the rapids above the falls is 20 miles, and in that distance there is a fall of 200 feet,

WHIRLWIND BRIDGE.

giving a strong current. Below the falls the stream turns at an acute angle with the former direction, and for a mile to the whirlpool rapid is 20 feet deep. Through the rapids and whirlpool the depth is from 100 to 150 feet, and beyond to the mouth of the river between 60 and 70 feet. The river's narrowest part is 200 feet, and the widest 1¼ miles. The grandest part of the Upper Niagara is from Grand and Navy islands to the rapids above the falls, where there is a mighty, mingled current over one mile wide. The first break of the rapids gives a rush, turmoil and ever changing aspect, revealing the overwhelming force of the flowing water. It is also a fitting prelude to the tremendous plunges of the falls.

Sixty rods below the American Fall is the upper suspension bridge. It is the longest one of its kind ever erected—a light, graceful structure, 1,200 feet in length, which hangs 190 feet above the water. The depth of the channel here is 200 feet. This is the depth of the water, and below is another excavation certainly half as deep. The whole depth of

HORSESHOE FALLS, FROM GOAT ISLAND.

the chasm, including the secondary banks, is 500 feet. A mile and a quarter below, at the head of the whirlpool rapid, is the railway suspension bridge. The precursor of this was built in 1848. The builders offered a reward of $5 to any person who would get a string across the chasm. The next windy day all the boys in the neighborhood were kite-flying, and before night a lucky youth landed his kite on the opposite shore and secured the reward. The first iron successor of the string was a small wire rope, seven-eighths of an inch in diameter. The present bridge, with its railroad track and carriage way, is 800 feet long and 200 feet above the water.

For nearly a mile below this last bridge, in a gentle curve, runs the whirlpool rapid, affording a wild and tumultuous spectacle. The decline is sharp and the channel narrow, so that the water is forced up in the center, and the terrific commotion is beyond description. A short distance below is a jutting rock from the Canadian side, reaching out half-way across the chasm. As at the neck of the whirlpool, the surface of the water is unbroken, while its depth is still greater, and its motion as it sweeps through the narrow, rock-ribbed gorge is almost appalling to the beholder.

Half a mile further down-stream is the Devil's Hole—literally a hole cut out of the American bank by the aid of a small stream called Bloody Run, which, in the spring and fall of the year, is quite a torrent. From this point down the water rushes on in a restless, resistless flood, until it escapes from the gorge at Lewiston, when, like a weary courser, it slackens its speed and settles into the broad, deep, majestic channel by which, flowing gently through a rich Arcadian plain, it reaches Lake Ontario, six miles distant. This channel is from 60 to 90 feet deep. The water on the immense bar at the mouth of the river is only 28 feet in depth. In the lake beyond it is 600 feet deep. From the best recorded and other obtainable date, it is proximately demonstrated that the falls have receded 76 feet in the last 175 years. Consequently, they have been 72,000 years cutting their way back six miles to their present location. As the underlying shale is sinking lower, and the superposed rock is becoming thicker, future recession must be extremely slow, except when these conditions may be reversed. It is altogether probable that there will always be a perpendicular fall, whatever the rate of recession may be.

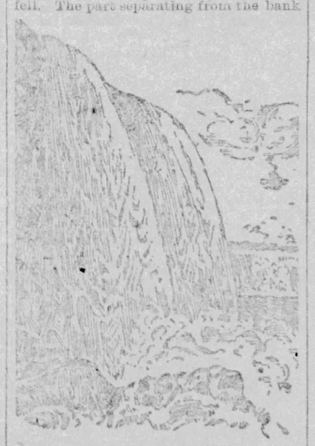
The first—white settlers at Niagara is not positively known. John Stedman, a British soldier, located there in about 1778, but dates of 1765 were found carved in some of the trees on the island. On a rock on the main bank is cut 1645. The present village of Niagara was begun late in the last century, but it was nearly destroyed by fire, started by the British, in 1814. Seventy-five years ago the only approaches from other places were Indian trails and rude roads through dark forests. The ground was neutral. The Niagara tribe of Indians living there were generous and peaceful, and contending tribes met there in harmony.

In 1817 the first bridge, a wooden one, was built to Goat Island. New ones were constructed as the old grew weak until 1856, when the iron one still in use was put up. In 1833 a quaint stone tower was built in the rapids at the lower end of Goat Island, but becoming unsafe it was torn down in 1874. The spiral stairway leading to the Cave of the Winds was built in 1839. Just below it is where Sam Patch made his leap of 100 feet into the water. In 1827 an unseaworthy vessel called the Michigan was sent down the river and over the falls as a naval experiment. In 1841 another condemned vessel, the Detroit, was set adrift, and grounded in the rapids and held there until knocked to pieces by the ice in the succeeding winter. In 1845 the double ferry railway track operated by a subterranean water wheel was finished.

There is a long list of incidents and accidents associated with the falls. In August, 1844, a young lady, named Martha K. Rugg, reached out from the edge of Table Rock to grasp a bunch of cone flowers, lost her balance and fell upon the rocks 115 feet below. She lived three hours. Within the past half century thirty people have lost their lives by being carried over the falls. Some have accidentally fallen into the river, and others have deliberately jumped in. In 1858 Blondin gave his first exhibition of walking over the chasm below the suspension bridge on a three-rope, and in 1859 he repeated the performance for the Prince of Wales and party, then visiting America and Canada.

The ordinary spring rains and freshets produce no effect on the river below the falls except to change the color of the water. Its volume is varied only by fierce gales or long-continued winds.

June 25, 1850, a portion of Table Rock fell. The part separating from the bank



THE AMERICAN FALLS.

was a solid rock 200 feet long, 60 feet wide and 160 feet deep. No lives were lost. It reduced a prominent feature of the various attractions of the vicinity, however, to a narrow ridge. In winter the frozen spray and icy coating of rocks and all points touched by the water add a new beauty to the falls. When the cold is severe and continued some strange results follow. In 1850 the whole of the rocky bar above Goat Island was covered with ice, piled together in a rough heap, the lower end of which rested on Goat Island, and the three Moss Islands lying outside of it; all which were visited by different persons passing over this new route. The writer walked over the south end of Luna Island, above the tops of the trees.

The ice bridge of that year filled the whole chasm from the railway Suspension Bridge up past the American fall. When the ice broke up in the spring, such immense quantities were carried down that, on the occurrence of a strong northerly wind across Lake Ontario, a jam occurred at Fort Niagara. The ice accumulated and set back until it reached the whirlpool, and could be crossed at any point between it and the fort. It was lifted up about 60 feet above the surface, and spread out over both ferries, crushing and destroying everything with which it came in contact. In the ice gorge of 1886, the ice was set back to the upper end of the whirlpool, over which it was 20 feet deep. The whirlpool rapid was subdued nearly to an unbroken current, and all below to Lake Ontario was reduced to a gentle flow of quiet waters.

Look Into Things.

"What is agreeable to nature is also consonant with reason."

"Look into things, and see what they are made of, as well as what they seem."

This is precisely what we desire you to do. Investigate our Compound Oxygen Treatment, learn what it is made of, and what it subserves.

We shall be pleased to aid you in your researches, and to furnish abundant evidence. If you find it "agreeable to nature," it will be "consonant with reason" to try it.

We are permitted to refer among many other prominent individuals to the following well-known Philadelphians: Rev. V. L. Conrad, Ed. "Lutheran Observer;" Mr. E. G. Knight, Edward L. Wilson, Ed. "Philadelphia Photographer," and a host of others.

For further information, write for our book on Compound Oxygen, its nature, discovery and results. It will fully repay the trouble. It contains among other interesting reading matter, numerous testimonials from patients who have been cured of various diseases. Sent free.

There are numerous imitations. The only genuine Compound Oxygen is that of DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., or 120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

Her Life in Her Hands.

Kicksey—A dressmaker's life must be an extremely perilous one, eh, Miss Modista?

Mlle. Modiste—Indeed! I never found it so.

Kicksey—Yet they tell me you receive a great many clothes calls in the course of the day!—[Dry Goods Chronicle.

Handicapped.

Calico—I see Brown has invented a machine for the scarf trade, called the "Tramp." It "counts the ties," you know!

Cassimere—Yes; but the name hoodooed it from the start, I hear. Nobody can make it work.—[Dry Goods Chronicle.

NATURALIZATION.

Steps to Be Taken in Order to Become a United States Citizen.

The constitution of the United States gives to Congress the power to establish a uniform rule for naturalization throughout the United States. Under this authorization acts have been passed providing means by which foreign-born persons may be naturalized—that is, may attain the same rights and privileges as if they were "natural-born" or native citizens.

The first requirements of these laws is that the alien desiring naturalization shall declare his intention to become a citizen of the United States, and at the same time shall forever renounce all allegiance and fidelity to the sovereign or government of which he has been a subject or citizen.

This declaration, which must be made under oath and in court, may be made at any time after the foreigner enters the country; but it must be made at least two years prior to his admission to full citizenship. If the alien happens to have a title of nobility, he must expressly renounce it.

The second and last step in naturalization is admission to citizenship of the United States, and this can take place according to the law, only after the alien has lived continuously in the United States for five years, has lived in the state or territory where he is naturalized at least one year and has during all that time behaved as a man of good moral character, attached to the constitution of the United States, and well disposed to the good order and happiness of the same."

In how many courts in the various parts of the United States, where naturalization is granted, is the last requirement enforced? Probably in not many, though every judge is required by law to admit only such moral, positively loyal and well-disposed persons.

In far too many courts, it is well known, applicants have been admitted. In large numbers in a single day, with practically no inquiry into their character, and with no thorough examination as to whether or not they had complied with the requirements of the law regarding length of residence. Yet here and there may be found a judge who is wise and conscientious enough to adopt such a course, as was that of the magistrate who lately refused naturalization to a Louisianan, for the ground that his occupation proved that he was not a person of good moral character.

In nearly all the states of the Union the naturalized person of foreign birth, having become a citizen of the United States, becomes a voter in the state he lives in without further qualification. His citizenship in the United States, however, does not itself qualify him to be a voter in any state. Each state regulates the qualification of its electors, subject to the Federal Constitution and its amendments.

There are laws requiring residence for varying periods, registration of voters, ability to read and write, the payment of a tax, and other provisions, which are identical in no two states of the Union.

But in fewer than sixteen states of the Union it is not necessary that a foreign-born person shall have been naturalized in order to vote. All that he is required to do is to declare his intention to be come a citizen. The states which allow this latitude are Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Indiana, Kansas, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas and Wisconsin.

The object of these states a year's residence is required of the voter; but, in two or three states, if a foreign-born person, otherwise qualified, has been the state for various periods, less than a year, and has, on the day before the election, declared his intention to become a citizen of the United States, he is allowed to vote for all officers.

In all the other states citizenship of the United States is a primary requirement for voters; and the states have power to add other qualifications, provided these are not based upon race, color or previous condition of servitude.

Attention has been much turned of late to the laxity of the state and national laws, which leave the door wide open for the entrance of foreigners and admit them, almost without probation, to the rights of citizenship.

The object of these laws no doubt is to lead men to come and settle in the state which offer such inducements and privileges to recent immigrants. But there is very good reason to think that this competition is bad policy. The country has now grown to be so great that it does not need to ask people to come. They will come in great numbers whether encouraged or not. A state may grow too rapidly for its own good, if it confers political rights upon men who are not yet competent to exercise them wisely. —[Youth's Companion.

The Best Testimonial

yet published for any blood medicine is the *printed guarantee* of the manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which *warrants* that wonderful medicine to benefit or cure in all cases of those diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be returned. It cures all diseases arising from torpid liver and impure blood, and their names are Legion. Such Skin and Scalp and Scrofulous affections, Eruptions, Sores and Swellings, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas and kindred diseases, are among these in which the "Discovery" effected marvelous cures.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures. 50 cents, by druggists.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage;
The walls are brick, the bars are steel,
In this progressive age.
—[Washington Star.

Stagg, the former Yale base ball man, is now the Rev. Mr. Stagg. The pitcher has got a handle.—[Boston Commercial Bulletin.

An old sailor at the navy yard remarked that there is one advantage in Arctic exploration. In the face of gravest perils one can always keep cool.—[Boston Herald.

Recent investigation tends to disprove the story of the Hoboken lad who was alleged to have eaten so much honey that he was attacked by the hives.—[American Grocer.

"And why do they call the Pension department a bureau, papa?"

"Well, my son, because it holds so many drawers of pensions."—[Chatter.

"How do you like the Queen's neckwear?" asked a courtier of Elizabeth's time, and his ready companion answered: "It is ruff on the Queen," and thus originated a popular saying.—[Boston Commercial Bulletin.

She—Wasn't it Longfellow who wrote "What is so rare as a day in June?"

He—Oh, no; "The Day is Done" was Longfellows.—[Washington Star.

"Ah, yes," remarked Miss Braine, as the men rushed out at the end of the act, "now I understand why they call it the drop curtain."—[Boston Transcript.

A mountaineer preacher in Crook county, Oregon, astonished his audience by exclaiming: "My friends, all the world shouted for joy when the good news of Christ's birth flashed over the wires."—[Indianapolis Journal.

HEAVE HO!

Now is the season of the year
When pastors fair begin to fear
Their health is sadly failing;
And so across the briny deep,
With naught to do but eat and sleep,
They'll soon be gayly sailing.

An Unprecedented Feat.

Sniffin—Ye gods! Look at Briggs. Isn't he stuck up? What's the matter with him that he's grown so proud all of a sudden? Has he made a fortune, or—

Blimley—No; his wife sent him down town the other day to match some cloth for her, and he came within two shades of getting the right color.—[Lawrence American.

ST. JACOBS OIL
SURE CURE.
A CLEAN AND PERFECT CURE OF
HURTS AND BRUISES.
A Doctor Saw It.
Lawrence, Kansas, Aug. 9, 1888.
George Patterson fell from a 2d-story window, striking a fence. I found him using St. Jacobs Oil freely all over his hurts. I saw him next morning at work; all the blue spots had gone, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling.
C. K. NEUMANN, M. D.
AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

The Louisiana State Lottery.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL RECORD.

Its Enormous Total and Wide Distribution—Caprices of Fortune.

A partial list of the prizes above One Thousand Dollars, paid by The Louisiana State Lottery company during the six months ending May, 1890, together with the names and addresses given to the company by the holders, omitting those who have requested it.

Receipts for the amounts are on file at the offices of the company:

DRAWING OF DECEMBER 17, 1889.

Ollie Hartman, Columbus, Ind.	$50,000
A depositor New Orleans National Bank, New Orleans, La.	25,000
A Depositor Traders' Bank, New Orleans.	25,000
Byron D. Houghton, Oswego, N. Y.	20,000
David Minorgan, Grand Forks, N. Dak.	15,000
Thos. Mindrup, Memphis, Mo.	15,000
Anglo-Californian Bank, San Francisco	15,000
First National Bank, Pueblo, Colo.	15,000
Agency Bank of British North America, New York City.	15,000
Z. A. Hakes, Cairo, Ill.	15,000
Arthur Harrison, New York, N. Y.	15,000
Charles E. Woodson, of Hunter Bros., Memphis, Tenn.	15,000
John R. Young, 25 Hannah St., West Hamilton, Ont.	15,000
Capt. Wm. Falker, Pensacola, Fla., through Merchants' Bank, Pensacola, Fla.	15,000
Thos. Price, National Bank, Corsicana, Tex.	15,000
E. T. Bellis, 2228 Walnut St., St. Louis, Mo.	15,000
Joseph Bassette, Worcester, Mass.	15,000
Arthur Bittner, 523 Sixth Ave., New York, N. Y., or 12 West 23d St., N. Y.	15,000
O. L. Cusic and Chas. Goetz, Princeton, Ill., thro' Bank of Wyanet, Wyanet, Ill.	15,000
Niblock & Levy, Philadelphia, Pa.	15,000
Z. P. Cole, Pearsall, Tex., through the Texas Nat'l Bank, San Antonio, Tex.	15,000
F. W. Hanson & W. G. Miles, Moreland, Cook Co., Ill.	15,000
A. P. Morse, San Bernardino, Cal., thro' First National Bank, Los Angeles, Cal.	15,000
Earl Wheeler, Amsterdam, N. Y.	15,000
A Correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal.	15,000
A Depositor through Fifth National Bank, Grand Rapids, Mich.	15,000
T. L. Cross, Emmetsburg, Iowa.	2,500
Jos. Fish, Belleville, Ill.	2,000
A Depositor through Union National Bank, New Orleans, La.	2,500
Britton & Koontz, Natchez, Miss.	1,250
Christian Keller, Natchez, Miss.	1,250
L. Heilmann, for the estate of, 68 Canal st., New York, N. Y.	1,250
Thos. Boland, Boston, Mass.	1,250
S. Friedman, 20 Elm st., New York, N.Y.	1,250
L. Saunders, 35 Maiden Lane, New York.	1,250
John McCarvill, 14 Clarkson St., New York, N. Y.	1,250
Traders' Nat'l Bank, San Antonio, Tex.	1,250

DRAWING OF JANUARY 14, 1890.

Thomas Marriott, Leavenworth, Kas.	$ 5,000
A customer of Citizens National Bank, New Orleans, La.	5,000
John W. Goodfellow, Hollidaysburg, Pa.	5,000
American Nat'l Bank, Kansas City, Mo.	5,000
Enoch Flack, Corfin, Mont.	5,000
Second National Bank, Jackson, Tenn.	5,000
Nevada Bank, San Francisco, Cal.	5,000
C. S. Duross, Detroit, Mich.	5,000
F. J. Riley and Abe Davidson, St. Paul, Minn.	5,000
Hans Lagoni, Dwight, Ill.	5,000
John J. Conley, Boston, Mass.	5,000
Robt. T. Parker, St. James, Mo.	5,000
Eli Zane, Philadelphia, Pa.	5,000
Rudolph Knoll, New Baltimore, Mich.	2,500
Agency Bank of British North America, New York, N. Y.	2,500
Hiram E. Bailey, Zanesville, Ohio.	2,500
Mame E. Langan, 1146 Brick ave., Scranton, Pa.	2,500
W. H. Merton, 410 Mission St., San Francisco, Cal.	2,500
R. T. Jackson, Hurt & Store, Va.	2,500
Hannah Lay & Co., Traverse City, Mich.	2,500
Henry Ocke, 137 West 3d St., Cincinnati	2,500
Jacob Abbott, 435 Aisquith St., Baltimore, Md.	2,500
Wm. E. Eastlake, Peoria, Ill.	2,500
Lanson Burrows, 1453 Scott St., Williamsport, Pa.	2,500
John Daly, 462 Washington St., New York	2,500
Charles G. Lynch, Boston, Mass.	2,500
Robt. Macklem, Port Alleghany, Pa.	2,500
A correspondent in Costa Rica, C. A., through J. L. Phipps & Co., New Orleans	1,250

DRAWING OF FEBRUARY 11, 1890.

Paid Party in Denver, Col., through Colorado National Bank, Denver, Col.	$15,000
Wm. Klein, 931 Enterprise Alley, McKeesport, Pa.	15,000
John Boglar & S. E. Simpson, Carrollton, Ill.	15,000
Malcolm J. Good, Boston, Mass.	15,000
National Security Bank, Boston, Mass.	15,000
A Correspondent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal.	15,000
W. J. Whelen, Blue Hill, Neb.	15,000
Elmira Lowe, 330 Diamond St., Philadelphia, Pa.	15,000
L. T. Michner, Fairview, Kas.	15,000
Henry Brady, Ottawa, Kas.	15,000
M. W. Savelin, Metropolis, Ill.	15,000
Clara Kappeler, care Frank H. Eckenroth, 321 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.	15,000
C. Kominski & Co., Chicago, Ill.	15,000
Geo. D. Mayfield & Ed. C. Hinsdell, Waco, Tex.	15,000
C. P. Kramer, 460 B'way, Cleveland, Ohio.	15,000
P. O'Brien, 351 So. 17th St., Phila., Pa.	12,500
H. A. Hurlburd, Chicago, Ill.	12,500
American Express Co., Detroit, Mich.	12,500
J. S. Webb, Boston, Mass.	5,000
Mrs. Hattie Schwenck, 220 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.	5,000
Princess Express, 34 Court Square, Boston.	5,000
Mrs. Annie Johnson, 118 West 98th St., New York, N. Y.	5,000
John Mahoney, Waverly, N. Y.	5,000
D. K. Reed, Clarksburg, W. Va.	5,000
Western National Bank, Baltimore, Md.	5,000
Percy Williams, care W. H. Kogler & Co., Pratt & Greene Sts., Baltimore, Md.	5,000
Geo. B. Carter, Janitor in the Nevada Block, San Francisco, Cal.	5,000
C. Norville, Metropolis, Ill.	5,000
Edgar Hill, Cincinnati, Ohio.	5,000
C. T. Aubuchon, De Soto, Mo.	5,000
Bank of Montreal, Brockville, Ont., Canada.	5,000
O. S. Sanders, Tex.	5,000
John Meyer, cor. Baronne & 8th Sts., New Orleans, La.	5,000
W. F. Chester, 4305 Tremont St., Boston.	2,500
J. T. Mascroft, Boston, Mass.	1,250
John Tolle, care A. D. Metz, Wapella, Ill.	1,250
Monroe Dedrick, Middleville, Mich.	1,250
James Furlong, Altoona, Pa.	1,250
G. L. Benedict, care A. S. Blake, 309 Canal St., New York City.	1,250
Thomas Mehen, Cleveland, Ohio.	1,250
Theo. Schott, 59 N. Cleveland Ave., Canton, O.	1,250
Lowry Banking Co., Atlanta, Ga.	1,250
Farley National Bank, Montgomery, Ala.	1,250
First National Bank, Jackson, Tenn.	1,250
Tom Gasson, Birmingham, Ala.	1,250
American National Bank, Leadville, Colo.	1,250
L. Schroeder, 1537 No. 25th St., Philadelphia, Pa.	1,250

DRAWING OF MARCH 11, 1890.

C. C. Conroy, 28 Ashland St., Malden, Mass.	$50,000
Franklin bank, Baltimore, Md.	15,000
H. Hudson & H. Knotts, care C. D. Kenny, 500 So. Gay St., Baltimore, Md.	15,000
A Depositor, New Orleans National bank.	15,000
Miss Carrie Bell, Willis, Tex.	15,000
Charlotte Hedges, 22 second St., San Francisco, Cal.	15,000
Fannie Poppe, care Chas. Poppe, Stockton, Cal.	15,000
Geo. H. Green, Boston, Mass.	15,000
Chas. H. Johnson, 132 Sudbury St., Boston, Mass.	15,000
Albert Weiss, Galveston, Tex.	15,000
Joseph Goodman, care A. Snellenberg & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.	15,000
J. S. Allen, 2912 Thompson St., Phila., Pa.	15,000
W. Condingly, 2561 Fairhill St., Phila., Pa.	15,000
J. R. Barrows, Mount Carbon, W. Va.	5,000
Klara Mathilda Karlson, Edgar, Neb.	5,000
W. F. Brandon, Gifford, Pa.	5,000
J. C. Pritchard, Buffalo, N. Y.	5,000
Memphis Bank, Memphis, Tenn.	5,000
First National Bank, Lima, Ohio.	5,000
Merchants' & Planters' Bank, Greenville, Miss.	5,000
Branch Bank of Commerce, Omaha, Neb.	5,000
A. Nothnie, 18 Adams St., Jefferson City, Mo.	5,000
Savory & Co.'s Express, 36 Court Square, Boston.	5,000
Robt. Gregg & G. O. Elmunds, Boston.	5,000
G. Phillipp, Kalamazo, Mich.	5,000
A depositor Louisiana National Bank, New Orleans, La.	5,000
Abednego Williams, P. O. Box 3, Kaycy, Wyo.	5,000
B. Heller, 34 Canal St., New York, N. Y.	5,000
First National Bank, Tyler, Tex.	5,000
W. H. Raine, 27 Bull St., Savannah, Ga.	5,000
Arthur S. Pickering, Engine House, Cleveland, Ohio.	5,000
Island City Savings Bank, Galveston, Tex.	5,000
Frank A. Freimuth, 432 N. Gay St., Baltimore, Md.	2,500
Max Pause, 45 Exchange Place, New York.	2,500
P. Lind, 57 Exchange Place, New York.	2,500
Through First National Bank, Vicksburg, Miss.	2,500
W. H. Raine, 27 Bull St., Savannah, Ga.	2,500
John Bybee, Topeka, Kas.	2,500
A Depositor New Orleans National Bank.	2,500
National Bank of Commerce, Kansas City, Mo.	2,500
Merchants National Bank, Vicksburg, Miss.	2,500
Wm. Jones, 853 E. Main St., Columbus, Ohio.	1,250
Wm. Fox, No. Wellington, B. C., Canada.	1,250
Archur Holston, South Bend, Ind.	1,250
Wm. M. Burnop, Londonville, N. Y.	1,250
H. R. Royad, Wayeross, Ga.	1,250
Ls. Onesime Beaublen, 78 St. Francois St., Quebec, Canada.	1,250
R. H. Kennedy, 503 Court St., Beatrice, Neb.	1,250
A correspondent through Louisiana National Bank, New Orleans, La.	1,250
Albert Backman, Post & Market Sts., San Francisco, Cal.	1,250
Fisch & Grenelsen, 142 Centre St., New York, N. Y.	1,250
Tacoma National Bank, Tacoma, Wash.	1,250
L. J. Levin, New York, N. Y.	1,250
German Bank, Memphis, Tenn.	1,250
J. H. Scott, Zanesville, Ohio.	1,250
Thomas Cuddy, care D. Crawford & Co., St. Louis, Mo.	1,250
First National Bank, Denver, Col.	1,250

DRAWING OF APRIL 15, 1890.

Pelsenthal, Gross & Miller, Chicago, Ill.	$15,000
Mrs. M. Tandy, Nyack, N. Y., & Jno. S. Lewis, Meriden, Conn.	15,000
Bell & Fysters Bank, Duluth, Minn.	15,000
James T. Gough, Grove St., Jersey City thro' First Nat'l Bank, Jersey City, N. J.	15,000
Phillip Reichwisse, Indianapolis, Ind.	15,000
Otto Pegan, New York, N. Y.	15,000
A Correspondent, Verdi, Nevada.	15,000
J. C. Higgs, Conway, Ark.	15,000
Thos. L. Watkins, West End, Central, So. Ga.	15,000
Nat'l Bank of Republic, New York, N. Y.	15,000
J. R. Castano, Box 214, Key West, Fla.	15,000
Fran Pettersen, Iron Belt, Wis.	15,000
Thos. Mindrup, Memphis, Mo.	15,000
Wells, Fargo & Co's Bank, San Francisco, Cal.	15,000
Wm. H. Shupe, Adelphia, Ohio.	15,000
Mrs. W. Keller, San Luis Obispo, Cal.	15,000
A. S. Anderson, 253 W. Indiana St., Chicago, Ill.	15,000
Jno. P. Walker, New York, N. Y.	10,000
Jas. E. Ward & Co., 115 Wall St., New York.	10,000
W. W. Duffield, Pineville, Ky.	5,000
Metropolitan National Bank, Chicago, Ill.	5,000
C. H. Thul, Main Office American Express Co., Chicago, Ill.	5,000
Mrs. Bernard, Jumping Hill Walnut St., St. Louis, Mo.	5,000
Wm. H. Prinz, Buffalo Brewing Co., Sacramento, Cal.	5,000
Thomas Carty, Cortland, N. Y.	5,000
Franklin Bank, St. Louis, Mo.	5,000
F. D. Osgood, Boston, Mass.	5,000
R. Fitzpatrick, 318 Apple St., Peoria, Ill.	5,000
H. A. Valle, Boston, Mass.	5,000
Anton Pepree, Philadelphia, Pa.	5,000
L. L. Saab, care American Express Co., Chicago, Ill.	2,500
Anglo-Californian Bank, San Francisco.	2,500
Harvey Harbison, Glen Rock, Pa.	2,500
Geo. M. Mayhew, 5 Cortlandt, 850 Broadway, New York, N. Y.	2,500
Geo. W. Goodell, Lincoln, Neb.	2,500
Wm. Rowe, Ypsilanti, Mich.	2,500
Jno. Cooney, 23 South Mill St., New Castle, Pa.	2,500
E. T. M. Co., Tuscarora, Nev.	2,500
Wm. Way, Williamantic, Conn.	2,500
R. B. Warden, 870 Dauphin St., New Orleans, La.	2,500
M. M. Brougher, Trinidad Stating, Col.	2,500
Mrs. S. A. Sanders, 12 W 23d St., New York.	2,500
G. Montgomery, 33 Bunker Building, 247 Kansas City, Mo.	2,500
M. F. Tabler, Norborne, Mo.	2,500
Alexander County Nat'l Bank, Cairo, Ill.	2,500
W. H. Durham, 234 So. Front St., Philadelphia, Pa.	2,500
A Correspondent, through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank, San Francisco, Cal.	1,250
Alfred Bennett, care J. Eveleigh & Co., Montreal, Can.	1,250
Alexander Russell, Levis, Quebec, Can.	1,250
S. Jarmulowsky, 54 Canal St., New York	1,250
O. M. Crane, Somerset, Ky.	1,250
A Customer of Abe Meyer, New Orleans.	1,250
C. M. Burns, Bay City, Mich.	1,250
Mrs. Col. Grayson Tyler, Buckland, Va	1,250
Third National Bank, Louisville, Ky.	1,250
Robt. H. Dorsey, Station F, Cincinnati.	1,250
Geo. Hodges, Caro, Mich.	1,250

DRAWING OF MAY 13, 1890.

Alfred A. Marcus, 127 Dartmouth St., Boston, Mass., collected through Central National Bank, Boston, Mass.	100,000
John Kilgallon, 2941 Firth St., Philadelphia, Pa.	15,000
First National Bank, Jackson, Tenn.	15,000
W. H. Schenbel, 839 Jefferson St., Philadelphia, Pa.	15,000
Wm. Wenhort, 405 No. Gay St., Baltimore, Md.	15,000
Mrs. Ellen M. Foote, Danbury, Conn.	15,000
Farmers and Traders Bank, Owensboro, Ky.	15,000
Island City Savings Bank, Galveston, Tex.	2,500
North Texas National Bank, Dallas, Tex.	2,500
Jacob Jucht, 661 Broadway, New York.	2,500
J. Rosenbaum, 140 Wooster, New York.	2,500
S. Markendorff, 857 Eighth Av., New York	2,500
Gaston & Gaston, Dallas, Tex.	2,500
R. H. Davis, 41 Malden Lane, New York	2,500
A Depositor Germania Savings Bank, New Orleans, La.	1,250
Mattie Hinsdala, Calumet, Mich.	1,250
R. J. Dobbs, Plainfield, N. J.	1,250
Jaswell C. O. Mason, 43 E. Front St., Grand Rapids, Mich.	1,250
C. Iron, New York, N. Y.	1,250
J. Kruger, Paterson, N. J.	1,250

AN EPITAPH.

The rose is sweetest still in death
Yielding its last delicious breath;
Most richly decked the woods appear
At the sad limit of the year;
There is no splendor in the sky
Like that when the fair day doth die;
And when some stormy harmony
Hath roused our sense to ecstasy,
The clearest, loveliest notes of all
Are those that last and lingering fall.
So when some noble soul doth part,
Quitting earth's joys without a moan,
To face with brave and steadfast heart
The shadows of the great unknown,
Then, though with grief our eyes may fill,
Our hearts must beat, our bosoms thrill,
That, of all honors life could lend,
There's naught became him like the end.
—[Lee Dana Underhill in Harper's Monthly.

FOR TIRED BRAIN
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.
Dr. O. C. STOUT, Syracuse, N. Y., says: "I gave it to one patient who was unable to transact the most ordinary business, because his brain was 'tired and confused' upon the least mental exertion. Immediate benefits and ultimate recovery followed."

POET POE DRUGGED.

Said to Have Been Killed by a Voting Gang.

A former Baltimorean, now living in San Francisco, gives what he claims to be a true account of the last days and death of the poet, Edgar Allen Poe. This is his history: "I was an intimate associate of Edgar Allen Poe for years. Much that has been said and written about his death is false. His habitual resort in Baltimore was the Widow Meagher's place. This was an oyster stand and liquor bar on the city front, corresponding in some respects with the coffee houses of San Francisco.

"It was frequented much by printers and ranked as a respectable place, where parties could enjoy a game of cards or engage in social conversation. Poe was a great favorite with the old woman. His favorite seat was just behind the stand and he was about as quiet and sociable as an oyster himself. He went by the name of 'Bard,' and when parties came into the shop it was: 'Bard, come up and take a nip'; or, 'Bard, come and take a hand in this game.'

"Poe had been shifting for several years between Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York," the narrator goes on. "He had been away from Baltimore for three or four months, when he turned up one evening at the widow Meagher's. I was there when he came in. He privately told me that he had been to Richmond, and was on his way North to get ready for his wedding. It was drinking all around and repeat, until the crowd were all pretty jolly. It was the night before election, and four of us, including Poe, started up town. We had not gone half a dozen squares when we were nabbed by a gang of men who were on the lookout for voters to coop."

It was the practice in those days to seize people, whether drunk or sober, lock them up until the polls were opened, and then march them around to every precinct, where they were made to vote the ticket of the party that controlled the coop. It was part of the scheme to stupefy the prisoners with drugged liquor.

"Well, the next day we were voted at 31 different places and over and over, it being as much as a man's life was worth to rebel," added the Baltimorean. Poe was so badly drugged that, after he was carried on two or three different rounds, the gang said it was no use to vote a dead man any longer, so they shoved him out of the way."

This man says that the commonly accepted story that Poe died from the effects of dissipation is all bosh. It was nothing of the kind. He died from laudanum or some other poison that was forced upon him in the coop. He was in a dying condition when he was being voted around the city. The story by Griswold of Poe's having been on a week's spree and having been picked up on the street is false. The narrator saw him shoved into the cab himself, and Poe told him he had just arrived in the city.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

The Suez Canal.

J. C. B., Pasadena, Cal.: In modern times attention was first called to the subject of a canal across the Isthmus of Suez by Napoleon I., during his invasion of Egypt. He had a survey made by a corps of engineers, who reported that the level of the Red Sea was 30 feet higher than that of the Mediterranean, but by a singularly unfortunate mistake, which was very much regretted, it was found that the two seas had exactly the same water level at mean tide. In 1854 Ferdinand de Lesseps, then an engineer belonging to the French diplomatic service in Egypt, obtained from the Egyptian government the exclusive right to construct a ship canal across the isthmus.

The company was organized in 1858, and was guaranteed the right of way for 99 years upon the consideration that the Egyptian government is to receive 15 per cent of the profits. The work required two distinct undertakings. The principal one was the construction of the broad and deep salt-water canal from Port Said to Suez without locks. The other, preliminary in point of time, was the construction of a fresh-water canal for the purposes of transportation as well as for supplying water to the workmen and their families along the line. The canal, which gets its water from the Nile and connects with the ship canal at Ismailia, is navigable throughout. At Ismailia, water from this canal was forced into nine-inch pipes and carried by them along the line of the canal to Port Said.

The length of the canal is about 100 miles, of which 55 miles is actual canal; the other 45 miles of the route is through lakes, a portion of which afforded a sufficient depth of water, but the greater part required to be dug out. The width of the canal except where it runs through high ground is 325 feet at the surface and 72 feet at the bottom and the depth 26 feet. Through high ground the width is only 195 feet the surface, with slopes of 2 to 1. It was feared that much difficulty would be encountered by the sliding of sand from the banks as the canal was cut, but as a whole progressed these fears were realized only to a small extent, the soil proving more tenacious than was expected. Ordinary steamers pass through the canal by their own motive power, but sailing vessels and unwieldy steamers—such as great iron-clad warships, etc.—are towed through. The tolls are regulated by tonnage, with an additional charge of $2 for each passenger.

Sizes of Books.

Subscriber, Kansas City, Kan., asks: "What is meant by a book being a folio, quarto, octavo, etc.?" These words refer to the number of folds made in each sheet of paper; in a quarto, for instance, the sheet is folded twice, giving 4 leaves or 8 pages. But these names were given when sheets of paper were small, and now they hardly mean anything. A change has been proposed by the associated librarians of Great Britain in convention assembled, who, realizing that the words folio, quarto, octavo, duodecimo, etc., have ceased to possess any specific meaning, recently agreed to define the sizes of books as follows:

Size.	Abbreviations.	Size in inches
Large folio	La. fol.	Over 16
Folio	Fol.	Below 18
Small folio	Sm. fol.	Below 13
Large quarto	Large 4to.	Below 15
Quarto	4to.	Below 11
Small quarto	Sm. 4to.	Below 11
Large octavo	La. 8vo.	Below 10
Octavo	8vo.	Below 9
Small octavo	Sm. 8vo.	Below 8
Duodecimo	12mo.	Below 8
Decimo octavo	18mo.	18
Minimo	Mo.	Below 6

According to this scale the size of the sheet and the number of times it is folded no longer determine the size of books. The foot rule or yard stick settles it. The height and, in the case or quartos, the width of the cover are measured, and according to the number of inches recorded the book receives its designation. This is by far the preferable way. Formerly nearly every paper-maker had his own standard sizes of sheets. The result was endless confusion in the nomenclature of sizes. Under this rule he can persist in them without confounding the bibliographer.

Our Highest Peaks.

B. B. M., Tiffin, O.: The following table gives the latest measurements of the highest peaks in the United States. Cut it out and paste in your geography:

APPALACHIAN MOUNTAIN.

Mt. Washington	6,285
Mt. Mitchell	6,688

ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

Mt. Harvard	14,452
Sierra Blanca	14,413
Uncompahgre	14,408

GREAT BASIN.

Jeff Davis	13,100
McBride	13,462

SIERRA NEVADA.

Mt. Whitney	14,522

CASCADE MOUNTAINS.

Mt. Shasta	14,440
Mt. Tacoma (Rainier)	14,440

ALASKA.

Mt. St. Elias	19,500
Mt. Wrangell	19,500

These measurements show that with the exception of the mountains of Alaska, Mt. Whitney is the highest peak in the United States. This crowning elevation of the High Sierra stands, as we have seen, on the comparatively low base, and presents a precipitous face of more than 11,000 feet to an observer in Owen's Lake valley. Grand as this mountain is, it must yield in visual height to the magnificent volcanic cones of the Cascade Range, which Mt. Tacoma (Rainier) takes the lead, and to the glacier-robed giants that guard the south coast of Alaska.

The Flow of Sap.

W. B. M., Abilene, Kan.: The circulation of sap in plants is its ascent from the roots to the leaves and other green parts, and its partial descent after elaboration in those organs. The sap is drawn from the soil by osmosis. On its return to the root after having served its purpose in the upper parts of the plant a small part is excreted, but the greater part ascends, re-adapted to the use of the plant. Much of the water that is taken up as sap is thrown off by the leaves and bark. The movement of sap in a plant is not a true circulation; the sap exists in closed cells and passes from cell to cell through the cell walls by osmolic action. The movement of the elaborated sap is called cyclosis, and is a regular rotation of the granules in each cell, up one side and down the other, with smaller partial currents in different directions. Huxley attributes these currents to contractions of the granular protoplasm of which the sap is composed. It is in the leaves of the plant that the actual assimilation or conversion of the plant's food takes place. A leaf is an arrangement for the exposure of a large green surface to the light and air. This surface must be green, because it is in the presence of the green matter only—called chlorophyll or leaf-green—that assimilation takes place, and the leaf must be exposed to the light because assimilation takes place under solar radiation only. In the leaves the sap is concentrated by evaporation or transpiration. Of course the water of sap by the leaves causes or helps to cause the sap to flow.

Pulling Jackson's Nose.

F. W. C., Cambridge, N. Y.: The following story relates the manner in which the nose of a President of the United States was pulled: On May 6, 1833, President Andrew Jackson, accompanied by members of his cabinet and by Major Donelson, left Washington in a steamer for Fredericksburg, Va., where he was to lay the corner-stone of the monument to the mother of Washington—a monument that is still unfinished. At Alexandria, where the steamer touched, there came on board a Mr. Randolph, late a lieutenant in the navy, who had been recently dismissed from the service. Randolph made his way to the cabin, where he found Old Hickory sitting behind a table reading a newspaper. He approached the President as if to salute him. Exclaiming, "Here's my calling, sir," said the President. "I have a pain in my side, which makes it distressing for me to rise." Randolph made no reply to this courteous apology, but appeared to be trying to take off his glove. "Never mind your glove, sir," said the President, extending his hand. At this moment Randolph thrust his hand violently into the President's face, intending, it appeared, to pull his nose. The captain of the boat instantly seized Randolph and drew him back. The friends of Randolph hurried him ashore before many of the passengers knew what had happened. Randolph was never prosecuted for the assault.

EVERY SKIN, SCALP, BLOOD & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by Cuticura

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous or hereditary, is speedily, permanently and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful and unfailing efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness relieved in one minute by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

Rebel Dead in Union Cemeteries.

K. B., Aspen, Colo.: We do not know of any rebel dead being buried in national cemeteries, nor do we think the government ever removed any rebel dead. In the South, a memorial day is kept, on which the graves of Southern dead are decorated. Some states have their memorial day in April, others in May, but none on May 30.

You ask also, "1.—Has the G. A. R., as an organization, the right to decorate the graves of rebel soldiers? 2.—Has the G. A. R., as an organization, the right to take up rebel soldiers buried in one part of a city cemetery, move them and bury them in ground set apart for the burial of Union soldiers, and devote Post funds to that purpose? 3.—Has the G. A. R., as an organization, the right to fire a salute over rebel soldiers' graves, and is it proper for them to do it?

To these three questions we answer that a Post of the G. A. R. certainly has the right to do these things. What obstacle is there? There is no law against it, and the Post has the statutes of the order itself to prevent its doing so. It is perfectly competent for any Post to devote its funds to such purpose, if it so votes.

The Chautauqua Circle.

Many inquirers: The Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle was organized in 1878 for the purpose of promoting habits of reading and study in nature, art, science, and in social, home and general culture to be connected with the routine of daily life; to give college graduates a review of the college course; to secure for those whose educational advantages have been limited the college and general outline of study upon the world and life, and to develop the habit of close, connected and persistent thinking. It is the endeavor to encourage individual study in lines and by text-books that are indicated; by local circles for mutual help and encouragement in such studies; by summer courses of lectures and "students' sessions" at Chautauqua, and by written reports of each year's work. A person may join the circle upon payment of the annual membership fee of 50 cents. No entrance examination is necessary. Persons may enter for one year, but the full course is four years, after which the graduate receives a diploma. The course of studies is directed from the center of the circle, and may be pursued at home and in the local circles. Application for membership should be made to John H. Vincent, Chancellor, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Partnership Account.

B. E. R., Winesap, Tenn., asks: "Suppose A and B own a store in partnership—equal shares—and each runs an account of their goods he sells at cost price. At the end of the year they cast up their accounts, and A is in debt to the firm $65—that is, A has taken out more goods by $65 than B has. Now, A has a note against B (individually) for $65. Should B take the note to A's credit and charge the same to his account, or should A receive credit of $65 and turn over the note to B without B paying any money to the firm or to A?"

A is in debt $65 to the *firm*, not to B. Of that $65, A owes one-half ($32.50) to B, and one-half to himself. B should pay the note out of his own money (not the firm's), and A should then pay his debt to the firm. Otherwise the books will not be correct.

Fast Track Time.

J. A. W.: Jim Miller, a two-year old, and Sleepy Dick hold the record for ¼ mile horses—21½ seconds. Miller made his record at Deer Lodge, Montana, Aug. 16, 1889, and Sleepy Dick at Knoxville, Kas., Nov. 24, 1888. For ½ mile horses the record is 46 seconds, made by Geraldine, 4 years old, carrying 122 pounds on a down grade track, at West Chester, N. Y., Aug. 31, 1889. Utility made a half mile in 47¾ seconds, on a level track July 25, 1874, in 47¾ seconds. For ¾ mile horses, El Rio Rey covered the distance in 1:11, at the West Chester down grade track, on Aug. 15, 1889, as did also Pinafore on the same place Oct. 4, 1889. For 1 mile horses, Ten Broeck has the record, 1:39¾, made against time at Louisville, May 24, 1877. The fastest time against horses was made by Maori in Chicago, July 12, 1889. The time was 1:39 4-5.

A Tariff Question.

G. W. H., Elk Creek, Pa., says: "In talking with a free trader he made the statement that the Oliver chilled plow was sold here for $8, while those shipped to Canada sold there for $8. Please explain."

First, we don't believe the statement. Second, make the man who said so to you bring proof of his statement. It is the invariable rule of a protectionist that the one who advances a statement must prove it, else it goes for nothing. If a man set out to disprove all the lies circulated among farmers by free traders, he would be kept busy day and night.

Musical Queries.

Passim, Whitewater, Kan., asks: "1.—Why are hymns marked 'L. M.,' 'C. M.,' '8s,' '4s,' etc.? Does it affect the time of the music, or the versification, or have effect on both?"

They simply indicate the rhythm or number of syllables to a line, and have nothing to do with the time of the music.

"2.—When a 'natural' or 'accidental' occurs in a measure, it affects all the same notes or letters in that measure, but does it have effect on the same notes in the next measure, when they do not contain the same measure or when they do? 3.—What is meant by a double sharp?"

2.—None whatever. 3.—Two sharps.

The World's Religions.

J. T. writes: "What are the estimates of the numbers of followers of the most prominent religious creeds in the world?" One table, based on what is supposed to be a fairly good calculation, gives the following estimate:

Christianity	338,000,000
Buddhism	340,000,000
Mohammedanism	210,000,000
Brahmanism	175,000,000
Confucianism	80,000,000
Shintoism	14,000,000
Judaism	7,000,000

Origin of Sunday Schools.

J. K. C., Butlerville, Ind., writes: "I see, under head of 'Origin of Sunday Schools,' in the Question Bureau of May 22, 'But Sunday schools were not connected with any church until 1824, in Philadelphia.' Will you or some of your readers state with what church the first Sunday school was connected?"

We can not say. Will some reader send us the facts for publication? We found the statement in the Penny Cyclopedia, but the denomination was not given.

A Pupil's Question.

J. H. C., Fulk's Run, Va., asks: "Why did not George Washington sign the Declaration of Independence?"

Because he was not a member of the Continental Congress. He was at the head of the army. He had no more right to sign an act of Congress than General Schofield, who is now commander of the United States army, has to sign one. Before, there was no President of the United States in those days—not till 1789, after the present constitution was adopted.

Fast Track Time.

J. A. W.: Jim Miller, a two-year old, and Sleepy Dick hold the record for ¼ mile horses—21½ seconds. Miller made his record at Deer Lodge, Montana, Aug. 16, 1889, and Sleepy Dick at Knoxville, Kas., Nov. 24, 1888. For ½ mile horses the record is 46 seconds, made by Geraldine, 4 years old, carrying 122 pounds on a down grade track, at West Chester, N. Y., Aug. 31, 1889. Utility made a half mile in 47¾ seconds, on a level track July 25, 1874, in 47¾ seconds. For ¾ mile horses, El Rio Rey covered the distance in 1:11, at the West Chester down grade track, on Aug. 15, 1889, as did also Pinafore on the same place Oct. 4, 1889. For 1 mile horses, Ten Broeck has the record, 1:39¾, made against time at Louisville, May 24, 1877. The fastest time against horses was made by Maori in Chicago, July 12, 1889. The time was 1:39 4-5.

The "Fools' Paradise."

Schoolgirl, Morenci, Mich., asks: "What is meant by a 'fools' paradise'?" Many systems of religion—notably the Roman Catholic, the Mohammedan, and the Buddhist—to avoid a theological difficulty, imagine a place between paradise and purgatory. They say there can be no sin without intention; so, of course, infants and fools cannot commit sin; but, not being believers, they cannot be placed with the saints, so they are relegated to the paradise of fools. Hence the expression, "Fools' paradise."

The "Will-o-the-Wisp."

Jennie, Grand Rapids, Mich.: The *ignis fatuus*, will-'o-the wisp, or Jack-'o-Lantern, is one of the phenomena attributed to phosphorescence; it is probably due to the slow combustion of marsh gas (methyl hydride). It is a flame-like meteor floating in the atmosphere a few feet above the ground in marshes, above burial grounds, or other places where there is decaying animal or vegetable matter. It isn't probable that any traveler could be misled by it.

Fastest Ocean Time.

M. D., Ontville, Kan.: The fastest ocean passage, New York to Queenstown, was 6d., 3 h. and 4 m., made by the Umbria, of the Cunard line, in November, 1888. The fastest time, New York to Southampton, Eng., 6d., 15h. and 10m., was made by the Columbia, of the Hamburg-American line, in October, 1889. The fastest time of a sail boat, New York to Liverpool, was made by the Red Jacket—13d., 17h. and 25m., in 1854.

The World's Sacred Books.

A. B., Newark, O.: The six bibles of the world are: The Koran of the Mohammedans, the Tri Pitikes of the Buddhists, the Five Kings of the Chinese, the Three Vedas of the Hindoos, the Zendavesta, and the Scripture of the Christians.

Old Coins.

F. K., Kearney, Neb.: There is no premium on the silver dollar of 1878.

O. E. H., Empyria, Fla.: There is no premium on the half-dollar of 1810.

G. F. A., Medicine Lodge, Kan.: There is no premium on the half-dollar of 1831.

Brief Answers.

M. F., Soloman, Iowa: We could not insert such a call as you propose except as an advertisement.

J. A. J. Brownwood, Tex: Get a merchant or hardware dealer to send to some wholesale house in St. Louis for a price-list of tanner's tools.

W. C. H., Chester, Pa.: "The Demagogue" will be published in book form some time this fall, and will then be advertised in THE BLADE.

L. H., Winemucca, Nev., wishes to know in what year the Buffalo & Black Rock railroad was built. Will some one who knows send us the date?

C. W. A., Stafford, N. Y., and W. T. M., Ellson, Ind., will find their query about enlisting in the regular army fully answered in the Bureau of May 8.

P. H. J.: Abraham Lincoln was shot on the evening of Good Friday, April 14, at Ford's Theater, Washington, and died at 7:22 the next morning, April 15.

L. M. B., Portonville, Wis.: 1.—Refer to the grammar which uses the term "phrase modifier." 2.—The impure air of a room rises, because it is warmer than the air in the room.

F. L. B., Toledo, O.: The metropolis of the new state of Washington will probably be Tacoma. It seems to possess those elements which will make it the commercial center of the new state.

B. Q., Eureka, Ill.: Probably the item you send refers to a state dinner at the White House. No wine is served there at family meals, receptions, etc. We discussed the matter of state dinners in a recent number.

D. B., Austin: By "the speaker of the house" is meant the speaker (the presiding officer) of the national House of Representatives at Washington. You should read the "News of the Week" in each issue of the Weekly BLADE.

Subscriber, Visalia, Cal.: 1.—Negroes do not turn white. In the few in which this is said to be the case the patient is afflicted with an obscure disease of the skin. 2.—Gallinule is merely descriptive. We have no special information concerning it.

Subscriber, Olympia, Wash.: We do not know of any book or pamplet containing all the real estate agencies in the United States, nor do we know where you can get a work containing the largest amount of information on that subject that is published.

Reader, Rantoul, Kan.: 1.—General John A. Logan was a Democrat up to the time the rebellion began. 2.—No, he never raised a regiment for the rebel army. That was a Copperhead lie. We have answered these questions time and again in THE BLADE.

W. T. L., Bargersville, Ind.: The official title of what is popularly called the "Blue Book" is the "Official Register of the United States." It is published at the Government printing office, and can be bought. For the price, address "Public Printer, Washington, D. C."

D. W., Bolivar, Mo.: The "51st chapter of Genesis" was a forgery, written by a learned man to show how easy it was, before the invention of printing, for a transcriber to insert new matter in a MSS. of Scripture. It is not, of course, printed in any copy of the Bible.

J. C. G., Milnersville, O.: 1.—We are not familiar with the second system of shorthand you mention, and the highest attitude reached by a balloonist is something like 18,000 feet, made in France. 3.—We cannot give directions for charades in this column.

J. N., Lenzburg, Ill.: 1.—We have no idea who is "the most noted educator." Probably opinions would differ widely as to the person entitled to the honor. 2.—The idea of the silver bill is to increase the amount of money in circulation, and yet not to impair its purchasing power.

H. R. D., Ethan, S. D.: 1.—There is no military academy whose graduates are commissioned in the United States army, except West Point. 2.—All civilized countries maintain government military schools for the training of officers for their own armies, and do not give positions to foreign graduates, of course. Exercise a little reason, and you will not ask such a question.

—There is danger in impure blood. There is safety in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. 100 doses one dollar.

She Lost the Combination.

Mrs. Fangle and Mrs. Cumso were discussing ladies' attire the other day, when the former asked:

"How much did Mrs. Gazzam's sealskin sack cost?"

Now Mrs. Cumso has heard her husband make so many puns that she has imbibed the habit, so to speak. As Mrs. Gazzam's sealskin, referred to in the question, was an Alaska specimen, she could not help replying:

"I don't know, but Alaska."

"Ha, ha!" laughed Mrs. Fangle, who saw the allusion in a very small space of time, for her. "That's a good joke! I must remember to tell it to Mr. Fangle to-night at dinner."

After everybody had been helped to soup, Mrs. Fangle beamed across the table at her husband and said:

"Oh, George, Mrs. Cumso got off such an elegant joke this morning."

"I suppose the joke was glad,"

"Glad? What do you mean?"

"Glad when she got off it. She must weigh about 150 pounds."

"George, you are very provoking. You know exactly what I meant."

"I know exactly what you said, love."

"You know what I meant, too. You wouldn't have made fun of me that way before we were married," pouted Mrs. Fangle.

"Oh, well, never mind, little girl. Tell me the joke."

"Well, it was this: We were talking about Mrs. Gazzam's sealskin sack. You know what a beauty it is. Her husband gave it to her for a Christmas present, you know."

"Yes, I don't know. Is that the joke?"

"No; I am coming to that. I said to Mrs. Cumso, 'How much did it cost?' And she said—oh, it was so funny. I have to laugh now."

"What did she say?"

"She said, 'I don't know, but I'll go and ask her.' Wasn't that a good joke?"

"I don't quite see it?"

"Don't you? She said, 'I don't know, but I'll go and ask her.' No, that doesn't sound near as funny as when she said it. I don't see what's the matter with it."

And all through the rest of the dinner, Mrs. Fangle was trying to find the combination, while her husband had an attack of "that tired feeling."—[The Epoch.

BARKS AND BITES.

Friends of the dog object to have him dressed in muzzlin' all the year round.—[Lowell Courier.

A cattle drover's dog is no sailor, but he knows how to steer his bark.—[Washinton Star.

The dog in pursuit of rabbits doesn't mind the wear and tear to his pants if he has his overhauls.—[Puck.

A correspondent wants to know what kind of an animal a sun dog is. Well, we should say a "setter."—[Boston Bulletin.

String that Costs $5,000.

The English postmaster general has been taking stock. From the figures he gives it follows that it costs the postoffice £1,260 every month for string, while the average sum expended monthly on mail-bags is £2,000. The daily consumption of "red-tape" is not given.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

STANLEY'S RETURN TO AFRICA.

The affianced bride of Henry M. Stanley declares that if Mr. Stanley returns to Africa she will accompany him.—[News Item.

HOW DO YOU SMILE?

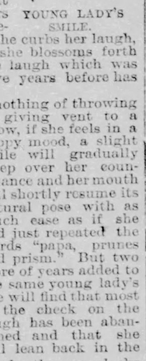
NOT WITH ORIGINAL PACKAGES,

But With Your Mouth, You Know—See if Any of These Fit You—They Were Drawn from Life, and are Accurate.

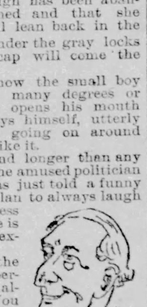
PROHIBITIONIST'S SMILE.

YOUNG LADY'S SMILE.

SMALL BOY'S LAUGH.



THE DUDE'S SMILE.



BOOK AGENT'S GRIN.

FAT MAN'S LAUGH.

ID you ever notice how people laugh? How many variations there are from the convulsive outburst of the small urchin in the top gallery of the theater to the incessant giggle of the giddy girl? If you haven't you should in future, says the Kansas City *Times*, and compare your laugh—if you have one—with some of those presented here.

A style of laughing, like that of crying, seems to be about as conventional as the way one will brush his hair, curl his mustache or carry his cane.

As a rule, every one has his degree of laughing, from the grin or first stage of merriment to the loud and boisterous noise somewhat similar to the sweet songs of the crow, with perhaps a variation somewhat quicker than the familiar caw, caw, caw. But then there are people who never laugh out loud, and whose smile answers all purposes. These are exceptions, are few and are generally found with the weaker sex. A little girl, on the contrary, will fairly yell at times, and will always hold her own with the boy when it comes down to the regulation old-fashioned screech if she be in the parlor or at an entertainment. But as she grows in years and experience, becomes a young lady, she curbs her laugh, as it were, and when she blossoms forth into womanhood, the laugh which was so charming to you five years before has disappeared.

Then she thought nothing of throwing her head back and giving vent to a wholesale ha! ha! Now, if she feels in a happy mood, a slight smile will gradually creep over her countenance and her mouth will shortly resume its natural pose with as much ease as if she had never uttered the words "papa, prunes and prism." But two score of years added to the same young lady's age will find that most of the check on the laugh has been abandoned and that she will lean back in the rocker, while from under the gray locks beneath the white cap will come the cheerful "he, he."

Every one knows how the small boy laughs. He hasn't many degrees or styles, but generally opens his mouth and thoroughly enjoys himself, utterly oblivious of what is going on around him or whether you like it.

He laughs louder and longer than any one else unless it be the amused politician or a drummer who has just told a funny story. It is a good plan to always laugh at your own joke, unless you are sure the joke is a good one—it saves explanation.

You never noticed the book agent laugh, perhaps. He has nearly always the same. You have told him that you don't care to subscribe at present—have the book or some other excuse to get rid of him—when the fiend springs the old chestnut about the book being bound in calf with the tale inside. Here he takes off his hat and blandly grins. You laugh if you have never heard the "joke" before. He has made an impression and probably calls the next day.

Dudes, like young ladies, don't laugh as a rule, but confine themselves to a kind of sickly grin, which is much improved and set off with the head of a cane. If the dude has a slight mustache he will smile occasionally, but if a pretty curling one or a smooth face he grins continually and now and then laughs like a real human being. When amused he will slightly open his mouth in a kind of V shape and utter something like her! her! her! Watch him when a pretty girl passes him on the street and he tries to give a heavenly smile. His cane knob is at his lips, his glass at his eye and he draws his mouth back until the corners almost reach his ears. This is the captivating smile. The smart Alec smile is rather peculiar in its makeup, and is confined to the young man between the ages of 17 and 21. He told you a week ago that you would have a boil on the back of your neck, and now you have one. He is a prophet. His expression reminds you of the old lady's "I told you so" glance.

The fat young man has a very noticeable laugh as a general thing. You can see and hear it very plainly. He opens his mouth pretty well and often keeps his eyes well open, too. The combination is a grand effect. The fat old man usually closes his eyes and leans back when he wishes to indulge in a good, hearty laugh.

The laugh for effect is a feature worth studying. You have seen it numbers of times—have practiced it yourself, no doubt. After a six days' siege of chills and fever, a friend meets you on the street, strings out a long yarn with little or no point, and expects you to laugh. You do, but it is a very tame one and manufactured for the occasion. It sounds like this: Ha, ha, good joke; ha, ha! This is the forced laugh.

The man who laughs in his sleeve is known to everybody. His style of laughter is hard to describe. In fact, very few have observed it. He is supposed to be boiling over with mirth, which he conceals from the person at whose expense he enjoys himself. This style of laughter is not very infectious.

The farmer has a good, whole souled laugh. There is is no make-up about it either, but don't try to tickle him with a straw composed of some boiled over chestnuts, or he might run a pitch-fork into you.

The old maid's simper is an odd mixture of a quiet laugh and a grin. "We girls are so shy, hel he! he!"

A smile that is a smile—the prohibitionists—is seldom put up in original packages, but deftly practiced on the quiet. He shuts one eye, looks up toward the ceiling, opens his mouth, takes one or two gulps, and a broad grin overspreads his face.

The pugilist's laugh generally stretches over his countenance. It is not a pretty smile, however, and is not materially bettered in appearance by the addition of a cigar butt. Prize fighters don't go much on facial expression, and as they doff the appendage to their upper lip the chance for criticising the voluptuous grin after a successful battle is thus made very easy.

The best example of the laugh in its crude and untutored form is given us by the negro. He laughs from the soles of his feet to the top of his pate. He wears no mustache as a rule, has thick, rounding lips and a good large laughing mouth, set off by a set of teeth far above the average white man's. He was made to laugh.

Last of all, but not at all the least, you should critically note the inebriated laugh. You will be paid for your trouble. It is INEBRIATE LAUGH, quite different from any other laugh. It is an open laugh and noisy.

It is not definitely known just when and where the laugh started, but it is quite plausible to believe it had its birth thousands of years ago when Goliath smiled at David—before the latter used his sling—for he certainly did. Babies laugh, old men laugh. It is one thing everybody has in common.

THE BEAUTY AND THE PANSIES.

A Flower Hunting Match for an Intoxicating Prize.

At 10 o'clock one morning a girl that can safely be called the most beautiful of all the beauties of the 400, was walking down Fifth avenue between two young fellows who were both very much captivated by her lovable charms, and to them this fair maid said that she had been seeking in vain for some pansies to wear to Mrs. So-and-So's dance that evening.

"I am to wear a gown that pansies would go beautifully with," said she, "and they are my favorite flowers, too, so although it is hard for the florists to miss having them to-day."

The young men deliberated for an instant, and then offered simultaneously to secure a bunch of pansies and send them to the beauty before evening.

"Oh, it is kind of both of you, I'm sure," said she, "but I have been to every one on Broadway and Fifth avenue, and there isn't a pansy to be had. If you should get me some you would deserve a prize."

"Then offer a prize," exclaimed the young men together.

The girl laughed and asked for a suggestion.

"How would a drive in my phaeton to-morrow do?" asked she.

"That would be bliss," said one of the young men, "but I think the prize ought to be given at the dance to-night."

"Well, what do you say to an extra waltz?"

"If you cannot be more generous I suppose that would be as much earthly happiness as we could well wish for," was the reply.

"Oh, I tell you what I'll do," cried the girl, suddenly struck with a brilliant idea, "the one who brings the flowers to me first shall kiss my hand."

"Oh!" exclaimed the young men. "You don't mean it!"

"Yes, I do," she replied.

"Your bare hand?" ventured one of the suitors.

"Yes, with my glove off."

The arrangement was agreed to, and, bidding the girl good morning, the young men started off upon their mission. They separated a few blocks further on, and each took a hansom cab.

At half-past 7 o'clock that night a disconsolate looking figure ascended the steps of the pansy-loving beauty's residence, and asked to see the young lady. In a few sad words he acquainted her with the fact that he had traversed Manhattan Island from one end to the other, and that he had failed to find a pansy. While relating his story the other young man was ushered in. His face was aglow with joyous anticipation as he advanced enthusiastically to the trembling maiden, and, with a quick movement, threw aside the paper covering from a huge bunch of the most perfectly velvety pansies.

"Where—where did you get those?" gasped the unfortunate loser of the race.

"I went to Philadelphia for them, my boy," cried the other.

"Oh, how absurd!" said the girl, pleased beyond expression at the compliment this exertion implied.

"Why, I would have gone," rejoined the victorious youth as he extended his hand to receive hers, "to New Orleans if you had only made the time limit a little longer," and bending over the snowy little hand, he pressed his mouth long and warmly upon it.

"I have been compelled to go without food or drink since leaving you," suggested the glowing youth, rising his eyes to the girl's.

"Oh, then you must take dinner with us."

"I was not thinking of that. I thought the fact might be worth an extra prize."

The look that he received from the proud beauty reassured him to such an extent that he bent again and took at least half a dozen kisses from the beauteous maiden's hand.

"Now, what do I get?" asked the disconsolate one.

"Oh, I'll give you a boutonniere out of these pansies," laughed the girl.

According to all romantic laws the engagement of the lovely lady and the brave man who so richly deserved the fair ought to be announced in good season. It must, however, be said that the fair coquette will in all likelihood wed the other.—[New York Sun.

How to Distinguish It.

"I don't like Wagner's music."

"I inferred as much."

"Indeed! How?"

"Because you call the composer 'Wagner' instead of 'Vogner.'"—[Puck.

Stomach Troubles,

Such as indigestion and loss of appetite, are extremely common. The functions of the stomach being weakened, the blood soon becomes impure, the system loses vigor, and you fall an easy prey to any prevailing epidemic. What you need to restore tone to the digestive organs is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best and most economical of all blood-purifiers.

"For several years I was troubled with indigestion, accompanied with pains in my side. My appetite was poor, and my health was gradually failing. Medicine recommended to me by my friends, did not have the desired effect. Finally I was advised to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have done so, with the most beneficial results. My appetite is now good, I am free from pain, and feel once more in good health."—T. Loney, 32 Fairmount st., Cambridgeport, Mass.

"About a year ago, I found myself in failing health. I suffered indescribably from stomach trouble, blood disorder, and various weaknesses, and almost despaired of relief. Thinking Ayer's Sarsaparilla might possibly benefit me, I began taking it, and am pleased to state that a few bottles wrought an entire change in my condition. My health has been restored by its use, and I feel stronger and more vigorous than I have for many years."—Mary A. Garland, 1407 Michigan ave., Chicago, Ill.

"During the summer and fall of 1887 I suffered very seriously from dyspepsia. Knowing the high standard of Ayer's medicines, I decided to try what Ayer's Sarsaparilla could do for me. It has helped me wonderfully. I regard the Sarsaparilla as invaluable in such cases."—James R. Williams, Delana, Ill.

"About a year ago I was greatly afflicted with indigestion, and suffered from headache and terrible pains in my stomach. I consulted a physician, who prescribed various remedies, but all to no purpose. I became worse instead of better, and was compelled to give up work. A friend finally advised me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I purchased a bottle, took it according to directions, and soon had the satisfaction of knowing that my health was improving. After taking two bottles of this medicine, I was able to resume work. My appetite returned, my food digested well, I was free from headache, and to-day I am as well as ever."—P. Dubé, Holyoke, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
FOR
Dyspepsia.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Price $1. Six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

PENSION EVERY MAN who honorably carried a gun, is our motto, and fully support every one disabled. If this Knife could talk as it can cut, that's what it would say. We offer honest knives direct to consumers, avoiding middlemen. This cut shows exact size of our razor steel, two-blade, 65c knife. Price, for awhile, 48 cts., postpaid; 5 for $2. 7-in. warranted Shears, 60 cts. Knife and Shears, postpaid, $1. Ladies' pearl Penknife, 45 cts. Hollow-ground Razor, $1.25. Best strop ever made, 50 cents. Send for free 80-page illustrated list, and "How to Use a Razor."

MAHER & GROSH, TOLEDO, OHIO.

LIFE'S PERPLEXITIES.

He doffed his tile and looked thereat,
And to himself he said:
"Yes; that is certainly my hat,
But where did I get this head?"
—[Chicago Evening Post.

Of all the fortunes known to man,
The gre

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 5, 1890.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000.

FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The coming campaign for the election of members of the Fifty-second Congress will be a most exciting and important one. "Our friends the enemy"—the Democratic free trade party—is ready to promise anything in order to obtain a majority in the House, that it may tie the hands of the administration, stop any further general pension legislation, and deal a blow, if possible, at the protective system.

We propose to make the Weekly BLADE just such a paper as the people need in the discussion of the issues upon which that campaign will turn in every state in the Union. We shall discuss the Tariff fully and exhaustively; we shall have our say on the Pension Question; and we shall, especially, devote much attention to the Farmers' Interests, by discussing the difficulties with which they are environed, especially in the West, and the different methods proposed for its relief. No American farmer can afford to be without THE BLADE during this campaign, for it will fearlessly advocate his cause.

In brief, THE BLADE will be made just such a paper as Republican campaign committees will want the voters to read—will treat of the topics that will be all-important in deciding the Congressional contest, in all the states.

We will give to clubs and campaign committees terms for THE BLADE during the campaign that will put its price down to the cost of white paper. Write to us for campaign terms!

ROBERT E. LEE.

Toledo Daily Blade, May 30.

To-day the city of Richmond, Va., is all agog over the Lee celebration. So far as honoring the memory of ROBERT E. LEE is concerned, no right-minded man can make the slightest objection. One would feel a contempt for the Southern people if they did not hold his memory dear. He was an honorable, high-minded man, whose only fault was in adhesion to that vicious tenet of Calhounism, state rights. LEE was opposed to secession, viewing it as likely to bring evils greater than any the slaveholders assumed to be suffering because the privilege of extending human bondage to the territories was denied them; but when Virginia seceded, as state rights error led him to follow her, though reluctantly. Then he took the position that he could not go further than to repel "invasion" of the state, in case the nation resorted to arms; but the mad idea of Southern independence, which swept that section like a whirlwind, overpowered his scruples, and he yielded. Then, after the long, hopeless struggle was over, he gathered the few fragments left of his great possessions, and set the example of a dignified, honorable acquiescence in the new order of things. Honoring LEE as one thing; glorifying the cause of which he was the reluctant military leader; and the flag of treason and rebellion, is quite another. So far as the Richmond celebration goes in the first, we of the North have nothing but respectful sympathy; so far as it partakes of the latter, it meets condemnation and execration.

THE missionary work of the American Sunday-School Union is attended with constant and growing success. During the last three years the number of missionaries has increased from 60 to 95. Their field of labor covers from ten to twenty counties each, excepting those cases in which single counties support their own missionary. In the year closing March 1, 1890, they organized 1,685 new Sunday schools in 31 states and territories, in places hitherto destitute of religious privileges. In addition to this they gave aid to needy schools in 1,852 instances, besides aiding schools previously reported in 4,361 cases. Very frequently these schools have developed into churches of different denominations. These missionaries have also made 42,229 visits to families, in addition to distributing a large amount of religious literature, besides 6,779 Bibles and 9,337 Testaments. During the winter they also earnestly conducted evangelistic work. It is impossible to estimate the far-reaching and beneficent results of such a missionary work as this—and all accomplished in one year.

HERE is an easy little lesson in protection, and a complete refutation of the free trade lie that "the tariff is a tax."

Steel railway rails are selling in England at $34.50 a ton.

The duty on all imported into this country is $17 per ton.

If the tariff is a tax, and the consumer pays it, the price here should be $51.50 a ton.

The price of steel rails in the United States is $32 a ton.

A single fact is worth ten thousand theories.

REPRESENTATIVE FLOWER, of New York, has introduced a joint resolution in the House appropriating $200,000 toward the completion of the Grant monument, at Riverside Park, New York city. The people of the present metropolis should be ashamed of themselves. The federal government should remove the Old Commander's honored dust to Washington, and erect the monument there, if it has to expend the money for that purpose. Or let Illinois, the state of his residence, have the honor of furnishing the last resting-place, and of erecting a suitable memorial. Chicago would not haggle as has New York over the matter.

HERE is a bit of wisdom by J. E. POWELL that is well worth putting into practice. "Don't put too much in one advertisement. What will you do for the next one? One thought is generally enough for once; next week another; next, another, and so on. But let it be a good one always."

We will gladly send sample copies of The Blade free to any one. Send us the lists of names of your neighbors and friends who are not subscribers, that we may mail them samples.

"ORIGINAL PACKAGES" IN THE SENATE.

The Senate has promptly acted in the matter of the recent decision of the United States Supreme court, which declares that no state has the power, under the federal constitution, to pass any law prohibiting the importation of any article from another state—including liquors; that the right to import carries with it the right to sell "in the original packages," and that any state law regarding the sale of such imported articles does not become operative until this sale by the importer, when they are considered to have passed beyond classification as articles of inter-state commerce, and to have become identified with the mass of articles of domestic commerce within the state.

As THE BLADE has pointed out, it is within the power of Congress to grant to the states the power to control the sale of articles of inter-state commerce, and thus obviate the damaging effects of the decision upon prohibitory or high license legislation in various states. The question of the constitutionality of such a law of Congress was practically settled in the affirmative by the Supreme court itself in its recent decision, when it specifically mentions that "in the absence of any action by Congress," the individual states possess no power over such importations. This question of the constitutionality of the proposed bill was discussed in the Senate, but seems to have been considered as practically settled by the language of the Supreme court decision; and the bill for the purpose was passed. It reads as follows after the enacting clause:

That all fermented, distilled, or other intoxicating liquors or liquids transported into any state or territory for use, consumption, sale or storage shall, on arrival in such state or territory (or remaining therein) be subject to the operation and effect of the laws of such state or territory enacted in the exercise of the police powers to the same extent and in the same manner as though such liquors or liquids had been produced in such state or territory, and shall not be exempt therefrom by reason of being introduced in original packages or otherwise.

This bill is brief, but it covers the point very effectually. It puts the liquor traffic under the complete control of the state by placing imported liquors upon the same ground as those made within the state, from the moment of their arrival at their destination. If the state law now makes it unlawful for a man to have domestic liquors in his possession, it will, under this, be unlawful for him to have imported liquors in his possession. The bill does not declare that a man not import liquors; but it practically amounts to that in the end. From the moment they reach his hands they will be under the control of the state law.

It is interesting to note that the vote in the Senate on the passage of this bill was 34 yeas to 10 nays, and that all the votes in the negative were cast by Democratic Senators, as follows: Messrs. COCKRELL and VEST, of Missouri; BATE and HARRIS, of Tennessee; BLODGETT, of New York; COKE, of Texas; JONES, of Arkansas; VANCE, of North Carolina, and TURPIE and VOORHEES, of Indiana. Five Democratic Senators, Messrs. CALL, COLQUITT, GEORGE, PUGH and WALTHALL joined the Republicans in voting for the bill.

The bill now goes to the House for action. It is, of course, somewhat difficult to predict what the result will be there, but the chances are believed to be in favor of its passage. The pressure is very great from the prohibition states, and also from the states which have high license laws; and there is, besides, an element of fairness in the bill—that of allowing the states to manage the liquor traffic as they may deem best—that appeals to every man who is not the creature of the liquor interest.

The necessity of legislation to cover the ground is imperative; and while the Senate has evinced its recognition of that necessity by passing the above bill, the House will be more certain not to fail to follow suit if the friends of Prohibition exercise their constitutional right of petition quickly and freely in its behalf. The form of petition given in THE BLADE two weeks ago covers the ground; pour them in upon the members of the House, that it may pass the law, and restore to the state the control of all means by which it may

Put strike the Rum Power.

THREE contests for seats have been decided by the House committee on elections—Hon. JOHN M. LANGSTON being awarded the seat hitherto held by VENABLE, of Virginia, and MILLER, of South Carolina, that claimed by ELLIOTT. In the Mississippi case of CHALMERS, Republican, vs. MORGAN, Democrat, the latter's title to his seat was confirmed. Messrs. LANGSTON and MILLER are colored, thus making three members of the House of African blood. In both the above cases the Democrat ousted claimed the right to represent a district which is overwhelmingly Republican. Fraud, intimidation and obstruction were freely used in both Virginia and South Carolina, as the testimony has demonstrated, and Messrs. LANGSTON and MILLER are unquestionably entitled to their seats.

A BILL has been reported to Congress for the erection of a statue to EDWIN MCMASTERS STANTON, the famed secretary of War under President LINCOLN. The great War secretary was the most conspicuous figure in the group of great counselors that LINCOLN gathered about him, and his indomitable courage under difficulties, his transcendent executive ability, and his enormous will-power, made him one of the greatest factors in bringing the struggle for the union to a successful termination. STANTON was an Ohio man, and not the least among her sons who won an enduring fame amid the storm of civil war. We rejoice that his form and features are to be perpetuated in enduring bronze; his fame is secure in the hearts of his countrymen.

A GREAT many newspapers, some of them of the Republican faith, too, are advising young men from the East to change the direction of HORACE GREELEY'S suggestion and instead of going West to go South. There is no doubt great room for development in the South, and many industries formerly unknown in that section are now thriving under the influence of Northern capital and Northern energy. But no self-respecting young man wants to make his home in a part of the country unless he can be assured that, if he desires to express Republican sentiments, he may do so without being socially ostracised, and that he may vote the Republican ticket and have his vote honestly counted.

THE special election for a Representative in the Sixth Kentucky district, to fill the vacancy caused by CARLISLE'S election to the Senate, will take place on June 21. The woods are full of Bourbon aspirants, of course, as there is no hope of Republican success.

It is well to remember that a refusal to answer the questions of the census enumerator renders you liable to the penalty of $300 fine, if the government chooses to prosecute you.

THE tide of Democratic sympathy runs so entirely towards the manufacturers of Europe that they have none to spare for our own.

WORTH ACCEPTING.

A Handsome Illustrated Book, Worth $3.50, Given to Blade Subscribers for Simply Cost of Postage and Mailing.

We have ordered from the publishers, newly printed and bound, an edition of 5,000 copies of "NASBY IN EXILE," the last and best work of Mr. D. R. LOCKE issued in book form, which we propose to present to BLADE readers at a nominal price. "Nasby in Exile" is a complete history of Mr. LOCKE'S travels in Europe, not long preceding his death. It was published at great expense, the illustrations, which were drawn and engraved especially for it, alone costing nearly $3,000.

The volume is a large octavo, printed on a superior quality of book paper, containing about 700 pages, and several hundred illustrations. It is one of the best descriptive books since MARK TWAIN'S "Innocents Abroad," and its equal in merit, if not its superior, as it has the advantage of being much later and newer. The edition is now in the binders' hands; they are not dusty, shopworn volumes, but fresh and new.

The actual cost to us per volume (with wrapping and postage), aside from the original investment of several thousand dollars for the plates and illustrations, is 86 cents each. The retail price at any bookstore for a volume of this size and quality would be $3.00 to $3.50 each, without postage. We believe every reader of the BLADE who has not yet obtained it will desire a copy at the absurdly low price we now place upon it, and we hope to dispose of our 5,000 edition during June and July.

Now for a Remarkable Offer:

We propose to send postpaid by mail, to any subscriber or reader of this proposition, a copy of this book, "Nasby in Exile," with the Weekly BLADE for six months, for only ONE DOLLAR. The price of the Weekly BLADE for six months is 60 cents; and by taking this from $1, you can see this only leaves 40 cents for the book; and as the postage on each one is 22 cents, and the wrapping and mailing cost a few cents, we only get about 15 cents each for them. Our object is to give the book a wide circulation, as well as to favor our patrons. THE BLADE takes opportunity, whenever offered, of giving its subscribers such favors as it can, without profit. Any one who has been a subscriber for the past four or five years has had the opportunity to realize benefits, other than reading the paper itself, which more than repaid the price of THE BLADE.

How to Obtain the Book:

FIRST—Any one not a subscriber, whose attention is called to this offer, has only to remit $1, and say in his letter he wants the Weekly BLADE six months and a copy of "Nasby in Exile;" the paper will begin to come at once, and the book be sent postpaid by mail promptly, as soon as the order is received.

SECOND—Every person now a subscriber to the Weekly BLADE can get a neighbor to subscribe for six months; he can add enough to the latter to make up $1, and we will send the book to him and the Weekly BLADE to any address ordered, whether at his own postoffice or some other. We would like to have every present subscriber who desires the book obtain it in this way, as our object in this offer is to increase the circulation of the Weekly BLADE.

THIRD—If not convenient to obtain a new subscriber, we will send the book to any present subscriber who sends $1, and will *extend his subscription* for six months longer.

If ever so liberal an offer has been made by any publisher in the United States, we have yet to hear it. We firmly believe no *bona fide* offer was ever made that gave so much value for so little money as that we give above. We have made preparations to mail the books, as fast as orders are received, at the rate of several hundred per day. We ask every BLADE reader to show this offer to his friends and neighbors, and aid us in having the books promptly taken. Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

ROSA BONHEUR'S "HORSE FAIR."

The price of the Weekly BLADE has always been 50 cents to three-months' subscribers, as all know. We have sold an enormous number of ROSA BONHEUR'S "Horse Fair"—a magnificent colored engraving of the celebrated original painting—which has always been retailed by everybody else at 50 cents, but of which we have sent out thousands at 25 cents each. We have now ordered a supply of 10,000 copies, which we propose to *present* to new subscribers to the Weekly BLADE, who send us 50 cents each for a three-months' subscription. Remit the 50 cents, either in silver by registered mail, or by postal note, or current funds, but *not* in postage stamps; we will enter your name for the Weekly BLADE for 3 months and send a copy by mail, postpaid, of this celebrated picture. Be *sure* to mention in your letter that you want the "Horse Fair," as otherwise it will not be sent. We hope to dispose of this 10,000 by June 10, and ask our subscribers to mention this offer to their friends, in order that they may avail themselves of it. Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE Democratic papers are predicting with an assurance that mocks the cheek of a bronze statue, that the Senate will tear the McKinley bill to pieces, and reconstruct it entirely. Once in a great while we like to don the prophetic robe ourselves, and on this occasion we will predict that, on the contrary, the Finance committee of the Senate will report the McKinley bill favorably to the Senate; that the changes recommended will be slight ones, and not affecting any of the more important features of the bill; that a conference committee of the two houses will adjust these minor differences harmoniously; and that the bill will become a law as it now stands, except some minor changes. Now, we shall see whose prophecy is nearer the truth.

THE annual meetings of the Dunkard church, now in progress in various parts of the country where that sect is numerically strong, recall the amusing blunder of the London *Times*, illustrative of the dense ignorance of American matters prevailing in English newspaper offices. Some years ago it noted the assemblage of several thousand Dunkards at one of these annual love-feasts, and being utterly ignorant that the name refers to a religious body, published a long editorial over the shocking prevalence of intemperance in the United States, declaring that in no other country could so many acknowledged "drunkards" be brought together!

THE Democrats vigorously protest that their party does not favor free trade. But Mr. GLADSTONE, in speaking of the Democracy, referred to it as "the free trade American party" a short time ago, in his address before the Cobden club. And GLADSTONE certainly knows.

THE Atlanta *Constitution* says "men die, but caste lives forever." A very compact statement of the Southern question by a Southern paper.

DEMOCRATIC AGITATORS.

The newspaper which constantly endeavors to stir up unrest and dissatisfaction cannot be condemned in too strong terms. Apparently without any well defined reason, or sense, the Democratic press appears to have a mission in making farmers and farmers' wives tired of life. Paragraphs like this are being printed:

It may be remarked casually that the eight-hour heaven that is about to open to a portion of the world's toilers will not include farmers or the women who do their own housework. These two classes will work nineteen hours a day, as heretofore.

The Democratic editor who prints this paragraph only displays an ignorance of economics and practical business that is perhaps not unexpected, but foolish. No one ever heard of a capitalist, or an employer of labor, demanding for themselves eight hours only. The man of business, with the cares of a great establishment upon his shoulders, seldom stops a day's labor at eight hours. The farmer is a capitalist; an employer of labor; his wife is his partner in business; they control their own movements and work when they please, as long as they wish, and are not ruled by the circumstances surrounding workingmen who demanded eight hours.

When Democratic editors cease twisting the truth, their occupation will be gone. They should, however, be content with plain lying, and not become what is dangerous to the stability of society—agitators.

OUR WAR SONGS.

The Toledo BLADE has been printing installments of "old war songs" for a long time. Where THE BLADE gets all this villainous doggerel and rot is a mystery. There are not over, perhaps, a half-dozen genuine old war songs extant, but our Toledo contemporary is giving space to column after column of stuff bad enough to drive the sweet singer of Michigan out of business, or to make Lucy Cibber turn over in his grave.—[Chicago Herald.

The *Herald* certainly is not posted as to the volume of war lyrics produced during the rebellion. While a comparatively small number are now remembered, those whose heads are tinged with silver can count the songs by the score which had their run of popularity, and then gave place to newer ones. THE BLADE has been publishing this series for over a year. In the earlier numbers we gave those which were most popular; but there are hundreds of songs that never had any national circulation, yet were well known in the regiments or camps wherein they originated.

Many of them are by no means models of the poetic art; their value consists first, in the memories they evoke in the minds of those who heard them, around the camp-fires a quarter of a century ago, and, second, in their being really a part of the history of the war. THE BLADE, in putting them on record, is preserving historical material for the great history of the rebellion, which can not be written for a generation or two to come; and these sometimes rude and limping verses are interesting as illustrations of the world-wide tendency of the human mind, whenever stirred by deep feeling, to express its emotions in the rhythmic flow of verse.

AMERICA has long enjoyed the distinction of having the best wood engravers in the world, in fact book and magazine illustration has made more rapid advance here than in any other country. Now comes another venture that will give American art additional impetus. Messrs. GEORGE F. KELLY & Co., 31 Union Square, announce the immediate appearance of a new monthly periodical, *The American Etcher*, which will make a specialty of high class American etchings with letter press of critical and practical value on topics connected with etchings and etchers. The undertaking should and doubtless will be a great artistic and financial success.

COLD facts play terrible havoc with Democratic free trade theories. The howl our friends the enemy have made for years about clothing and household goods being so much dearer because of the tariff is knocked in the head by the testimony of Superintendent JACKSON, of Castle Garden, before the Congressional committee on April 7, when he declared that "immigrants bring less baggage than formerly, because they have found out that clothing and household supplies are as cheap here as in the old countries." That is what THE BLADE has been telling the people for several years.

A LITTLE over a century ago—while the American Revolution was in progress—an English magazine published an estimate of the future population of the North American colonies. Placing the population then at 2,000,000, and assuming that it would double itself every 25 years, the writer estimated that in the year 1890 the number would have increased to 64,000,000. As a matter of fact, this is near the present estimated population of the United States. It is singular that so accurate an estimate should have been made at that time of our numbers a century later..

OUR Democratic contemporaries are not good prophets. Not long ago they were predicting, with an air of supreme confidence, that the McKinley bill would never pass the House of Representatives. These same newspapers were predicting up to November 5, 1888, that CLEVELAND was going to be re-elected. They are equally certain that the next House will have a free trade majority. They should not accept their own vain imaginings for the forecasts of eternal truth.

A WESTERN exchange remarks that the German language is fast giving way to English in parts of the West largely settled by Germans, because the base ball reports can not be understood in the German language, which has no equivalents for the technical terms used in describing the games. That is a fact worth knowing, and gives a deeper meaning to the phrase, "the national game"—for no nation can be homogeneous whose people do not all speak the same tongue.

THE interesting fact comes across our northern border that the barley acreage in Canada has been reduced at least 20 per cent by the certainty of the passage of the McKinley bill, which will advance the duty on barley from ten cents a bushel, which it is now, to 30 cents. This is a point for farmers especially to consider—and it also looks as though it was the importer and not the consumer who has been paying the duty on imported barley heretofore. Will some of our free friends please explain?

OUR British cousins frequently give us good pointers. Mr. CHANNING, a member of Parliament, remarked lately that the Democratic idea of so-called "tariff reform" would mean "millions of money for British artisans." Conversely, the McKinley bill must mean millions of money for American workingmen.

UNLESS NOAH spent those forty nights in darkness, electric illumination must have been known at that day, for he must have used an arc light.

☞ Send in the names of your Republican and farmer friends who do not take The Blade, that we may mail to them sample copies.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

As the end of the fiscal year draws near, the favorable business outlook which has grown ever since the first of January increases, and the signs are even more encouraging than heretofore. For the ten months of the present fiscal year the record of exports and imports shows a good balance in favor of exports, but it is quite likely that imports will be large during the coming months in anticipation of the new tariff regulations, and this will probably continue until the amended tariff goes into operation.

The trade in the anthracite coal regions is still increasing, and all the railroad lines report additional earnings. This, however, only reflects the growing activity of general trade, for all the trunk lines report generally increased earnings for the month of April, and except where the expense account has been unusually great, the increase of net earnings is also large. The two roads which have done the most remarkable business are the Union Pacific and the Pennsylvania, the gross receipts of the former for April being $718,803, while those for the latter for the same month was $536,987. The Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis, or "Big Four," shows a gross increase of $90,721 and $57,075 net. This company, for the two months ending with April, has a surplus over and above charges of $1,175,133, as against $757,909 in the corresponding perion for the year previous, which certainly makes a very good showing.

Money on call in New York city last week loaned up from 10 to 2½ per cent, averaging only about 4½ per cent as against 5 per cent or higher the previous week. The supply of funds was really greater than the demand. The foreign exchange market was stronger and higher last week. The stock market was affected by the tumble in Chicago Gas and Sugar Trust, but the news that an agreement had been made by Western roads to advance passenger rates was expected to tone up the market somewhat. On this subject the *Financial Chronicle* says:

Instead of that, gas stock showed considerable steadiness, while railroad stocks took a further and very pronounced turn downward, Sugar Trust also again being conspicuous for a sharp plunge towards lower prices. Railroad conditions present a decidedly encouraging aspect and there is no reason why the railroad stock and bond market should be continually affected by the erratic fluctuations in the Trust stocks. Sooner or later the public will learn to discriminate between the two. Lake Shore and some other Vanderbilt properties have been an exception to the rule of decline this week, and close higher than a week ago.

HERMAN RASTER, who has been for years one of the leaders of the German element in the West, and who is editor of the Chicago *Staats-Zeitung*, an influential German daily, has declared to the Congressional joint committee on immigration that our laws should be so amended that no foreigner would be admitted who could not read and write, and that the country should retain the right to expel any undesirable alien at any time within five years after the date of his arrival. That such opinions should be entertained by a man who is himself an adopted citizen and of a conservative temperament, is strikingly indicative of steady growth of the popular conviction that our immigration laws need to be radically amended, and a proof that the really valuable section of our adopted citizens are as averse as any one else to making this country the dumping-ground for European riff-raff.

THE wholesale lying about Western farm mortgages, especially in Kansas, is producing a healthy reaction. The broad assertions made by Democratic free traders would lead one to suppose that half the farmers in Kansas would leave the state if they had the means to move. The Kansas delegation in the House, and Senators PLUMB and INGALLS, have freely denounced those sweeping statements as falsehoods, and now the Kansas farmers are beginning to hold meetings to endorse their Congressmen, and remonstrate against the wholesale lying about their state.

THERE is some talk of BLAINE entering Congress after a while, as it is positively asserted that he has put behind him all Presidential aspirations forever. If he does think of going to Congress, we second the motion that it be into the House rather than the Senate. As the Republican leader on the floor, BLAINE would be a host in himself.

A DEMOCRATIC exchange remarks apropos of Speaker REED'S order to the keeper of the House restaurant to stop the sale of liquor that REED "will have to send out to the nearest saloons hereafter when he wants to count a quorum." Naturally, if he wants to count the Democratic members.

IT is sad to see the Illinois Democrats reduced to the necessity of uniting on a senile old man as a Senatorial candidate, whose only claims to consideration are found in his record as a Republican before he turned his coat and joined the Bourbon ranks.

"If we have failed to place upon the free list a single article of foreign production which is not and could not be produced at home, it is an error which the majority of the committee will be prompt to rectify."—*Congressman Julius C. Burrows, of Michigan.*

SPEAKER REED has issued a peremptory order to the keeper of the House restaurant that he must no longer sell liquors. This sale is forbidden by the rules of the House, and the speaker insists that they shall be lived up to.

THERE are 75,000 white Republicans in Virginia, and most of them ex-Confederate soldiers. This disposes of the pretense that Republican state control means negro rule.

THE Washington *Post*, of the day following the Lee jubilee, perpetrated the following: "Johnny did not have his gun at Richmond yesterday."

THE Farmers' Alliance evidently knows what portions of the country need enlightening. It is devoting its energies to the strong Democratic states.

THE latest cable bugaboo is that Russia and Germany have entered into an alliance against France. It will pay to await confirmation of the report.

THE warmth of Democratic admiration for BEN BUTTERWORTH has suddenly fallen to zero since he voted squarely for the McKinley bill.

THE Greenback party is called to convene at Indianapolis. That is impossible. One man can't convene by his lonesome self.

THERE is one thing the Senate should beware of doing—restoring the sugar duty. It should be left as the House passed it.

THE farmers are jolly over the splendid growing weather of the past week, which prevails all over the country.

THEY are going to hold a cattle fair at Dallas, Texas, and GROVER CLEVELAND is expected to be present.

THE Senate debates ring musically of silver again.

UNDER THE ÆGIS.

There has recently been organized in New York city an association to be known as the "National League for the Protection of American Institutions," that is noteworthy because of its aims and because the high character of the men who compose it. Its president is Hon. JOHN JAY KNOX, formerly Comptroller of the Treasury, and the roster of its membership contains the names standing highest among the professional and business men of the metropolis. Is it not a petty cabal of demagogues, but an association of educated men of affairs, of liberal culture and broad views, patriotic to the core, and determined to preserve that bulwark of our free government, the common school system, from the insidious attacks of bigotry and religious prejudice, by placing it under the ægis of the National Constitution.

The objects of the League, as stated officially, are to secure constitutional and legislative safeguards for the protection of the common school system and other American institutions, and to promote public instruction in harmony with such institutions, and to prevent all sectarian or denominational appropriations of public funds. With this end in view, the Law committee of the League has drawn up and submitted this proposed form for a sixteenth amendment to the federal constitution:

No state shall pass any law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof, or use its property or credit, or any money raised by taxation, or authorize either to be used for the purpose of founding, maintaining or aiding, by appropriation, payment for services, expenses, or otherwise, any church, religious denomination or religious society, or institution, society, or undertaking which is wholly, or in part, under sectarian or ecclesiastical control.

Several of the states already have a similar provision in their constitutions; and an amendment covering this ground was suggested by President GRANT during his second term, and a resolution proposing such an amendment, introduced in the House by Mr. BLAINE, on December 14, 1875, passed by that body by the extraordinary vote of 180 yeas to 7 nays. It failed in the Senate to receive the necessary two-thirds majority, the vote standing 28 to 16.

There has always been a bitter hostility to the common school system on the part of the leaders of some religious denominations; and these have apparently been acting on the jesuitical saying, "Row your boat far and fast on the sea that is calm." They are growing bolder now, and their hostility is coming to the surface at various points. The agitation against certain provisions of the school laws of Wisconsin and Illinois are evidences of this.

The scheme to break down the public schools takes the guise of a demand for the division of the school fund, so that each church may educate its own children. This is a thing that cannot be granted, for it is in the complete separation of church and state that the strength and safety of free institutions consist, and without the fullest liberty of conscience the public schools will fall of their beneficent purpose and broadening influence. The League is the answer of the thoughtful and educated American people to the impossible demand of bigotry and intolerance.

"ANDERSONVILLE" GOING FAST.

Several weeks ago we announced that we had printed 1,500 copies of "Andersonville," and that when they were exhausted the book will be out of print, and therefore unobtainable. Since that time we have sold about 800 copies. Therefore, but 500 copies remain; and it may be taken as a fact that those who do not order within 30 days will be too late. All will be gone.

The book is one which every one interested in the war of the rebellion should have. It is the recital of the experience of JOHN MCELROY in Andersonville and other rebel prisons, and gives the best history of life in the prison-pens of the South which has ever been published. It is a large volume—so large that the postage on it is 25 cents—and was originally sold by subscription at $3 per copy. We will now send a copy by mail, postpaid, for $1.25. Remember this is the last chance; when the 500 copies now on hand are sold, the book will be out of print. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

ONE free trader has come to the surface out in Nebraska who has the courage of his convictions. He thinks that "85 per *month* should permit a family to live in comfort in this land of plenty," and declares that the reason a family now cannot live on $8 per month is because wages are three times too high! That is the true free trade idea—cut wages down to the edge of starvation in order that things produced by labor may be cheap! How do the workingmen of America like that doctrine?

THERE is no better compilation of political facts and election statistics than the New York *Tribune Almanac*. The issue for 1890 is just out and is fully up to its predecessors in completeness and accuracy of information. The *Tribune Almanac* is indispensable to any one who wants to "keep the run" of political statistics, and similar useful information. Price 25 cents; address The Tribune, New York.

In the West the free traders are telling the farmers that the new tariff bill is in the interest of the manufacturers of the East. In the East they are telling the workingmen that it is a yielding to the demands of "demagogues who have control of the Farmers' Alliance and the granges of Patrons of Husbandry." No stronger proof of the demagogy of the free traders is needed than the fact that they lie in both instances.

MILLS, of Texas, informs the country that "the protective tariff is ruining New England." It is somewhat singular that this news does not come from New England itself, but reaches the public via Corsicana, Texas. It leads to the suspicion that the old Southern habit of lying about New England still occasionally dominates Mr. MILLS.

OUR commerce is doing very nicely, thank you, though one would suppose it had gone to "the demnition bow-wows," to hear the free traders talk. Our exports for April were $9,000,000 in excess of April, 1889, and $10,000,000 more than in April, 1888. And all this in the face of the certainty of the passage of the McKinley bill! No wonder the free traders are getting desperate.

KAISER WILHELM has planned a busy summer for himself. In June he will visit the courts of Italy and Spain; in July will go into Denmark and Norway; in August to London and St. Petersburg; in September into Austria, and in October the emperor will probably make a tour to Greece to see his sister, after which he will go on to Egypt.

THE New York *Press* asks: "Is it not better to import industries than to import their products?" Certainly, and that is what we are going to do under the McKinley bill. The tin-plate industry will be one, and it will save nearly $40,000,000 a year that is now spent in buying tin-plate in England.

AN ATTRACTIVE STORY,

ON A NEW AND NOVEL LINE.

Written Expressly for The Blade, and to Be Run During the Coming Campaign.

As previously announced in these columns, we have made arrangements to have written for THE BLADE a very interesting serial, combining the interest of a rapidly-moving story of incident, whose movements turn upon the development of political events, with a discussion of current political issues. The "story with a purpose" is not a new thing, as witness the tremendous popularity of "Robert Elsmere," and others of the class; but a story dealing with the tariff, the subject of pensions, and other topics uppermost in the public mind at this time is a novelty, and from a perusal of the opening chapters we are certain our readers will pronounce it not only a success, but intensely interesting.

The author is one of the best-posted men of the country upon the tariff issue, in all its ramifications; he has written much upon it in a leading editorial capacity; and he is known as a writer of clever and interesting stories. Hence he is perfectly at home in the field selected, and THE BLADE'S readers may be assured that the story will be one worth their attention, and withal one that is likely to create a sensation.

The Scene of the Story

Is placed in Ohio, and while it refers back to the war period, the main action takes place in the future. The author has assumed that the present Congress fails to do justice to the surviving soldiers of the late war, or to answer the demands of the Western farmers for measures calculated to give them relief, and that consequently the next Congress (the Fifty-second) has a Democratic House. He then traces this supposed revulsion in public feeling through to the campaign of 1892, and the election of a Democratic President.

The reaction is so great that the Senate dare not oppose the will of the people, and the result is the overthrow of protection, the adoption of free trade, and other radical changes in national policy. The story then goes on to show the effect upon the people of the United States, gives a vivid pen picture of the new order of things, and the totally unexpected results which flow from it.

There is nothing in the story that is not only both possible and probable; and some startling pictures are drawn which, while they seem strange, are by no means beyond realization, and that within the next four years.

The story is not yet all written, but its plan and scope are fully known to us, and we believe that our readers will be deeply interested. It will give them new material for thought and discussion; it will broaden their horizon of political knowledge; and it will be especially useful to the boys and young men, just coming on the stage of political action.

Campaign Subscribers.

We shall make a special effort for campaign subscribers this summer, in order to give this story the widest circulation possible. We ask our friends to mail us lists of names of persons to whom we may send sample copies of THE BLADE with the full announcement of the story, which will be given in a few weeks, and probably also sample copies containing the first installment. Send us names, and send them quickly!

ALL the abuse that various virulent Democratic papers are heaping upon Superintendent PORTER because of certain questions to be asked by the census enumerators is utterly uncalled for and unjust. The law for the taking of the census makes their subject matter part of the information to be called for by the enumerators. They are all questions that were asked at the last census, and that are constantly made part of the census inquiry by all the great European nations. Hence this burst of fault-finding is utterly unnecessary. The time to make objections was when the law was passed, not after the blanks are printed and in the hands of the supervisors.

IT is safe to say that no more general celebration of Memorial Day has been held since its institution than that just past. As the gory struggle of the rebellion recedes with the years, it becomes more and more a patriotic occasion, and less a day of bitter personal grief and general mourning for the unreturning brave whose graves were ghastly reminders of the price the nation paid for its triumph over treason and rebellion.

GEORGIA Bourbons are aroused. The Farmers' Alliance has acquired such strength that it may succeed in knocking the Democratic party out of the control of the offices. The Adrian, Mich., *Times* seriously recommends shotguns to the Bourbons, and we will remark that as the policy has proved effective on the negro, it may on the white. "Justice and Equality" in politics should be the Georgians' watchword this year.

SPEAKING of the fanatical and wrong-headed opposition to the Bennett compulsory education law in Wisconsin, Governor HEARD, of that state, says that the Lutheran clergy there are practically alone in their opposition to the law, and that hundreds of the Lutheran Republicans have assured him that the laity are heartily in favor of the law and its enforcement.

CLIFTON R. BRECKINRIDGE still holds the seat in the House to which the murdered CLAYTON was honestly elected. Evidence has been brought at Washington to show that a man named BENTLEY, a friend of BRECKINRIDGE'S, was directly implicated in the robbery of the ballot-box at Plummersville, and possibly in the darker tragedy of the death of CLAYTON.

Now let our Virginia friends cool down. They have dedicated the Lee monument, had a big old hurrah, and may now return to the daily round of work with serene souls. Meanwhile, the Union is one and indivisible, and the Stars and Stripes float peacefully and gloriously over all.

One sawfly is worth a dozen high tariffs in raising the price of wheat.—[Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Democratic free traders who are crying so much about the low prices of cereals may take a lesson from WATTERSON. Raise saw-flies and the farmer will be happy, and vote the Democratic ticket.

SPEAKING of the McKinley bill, the Birmingham, England, *Post* says the manufacturers there of worsteds, woolens, carpets, etc., "can not fail to suffer severely" if it becomes a law. Prosperity, however, will follow on this side of the Atlantic.

THE sugar trust is preparing to make a terrible onslaught on the Senate to have the McKinley bill changed so as to give it a longer lease of life. If the Republican Senators yield they will antagonize the great majority of the people.

IT is just as well to remember, when speaking of it, that the law names it "Memorial Day," not "Decoration Day."

CURRENT EVENTS.

Oregon expects an addition of 150,000 to its population this year by immigration.

The population of Chili on the 1st of January was 3,163,289. This includes 50,000 Indians.

Rev. Dr. Wickan, of Manchester, Vt., claims to be the eldest living graduate of Yale. He is 99, and received his diploma in 1815.

Mr. and Mrs. Hjalmer H. Boyesen will spend the summer in Norway and Sweden.

Francis Parkman, the historian, gives two hours a day to cultivating his flower garden.

Octave Feuillet's friends are endeavoring to persuade him to dramatize his last novel "Honneur d'Artiste."

Jane Hading is to create the principal role in Jules Lemaitre's new comedy, called "The Deputy Loveau," at the Paris Vaudeville.

Mrs. Ellnor, a daughter of Sir Charles Halle, designed the gold medal which the Geographical society gave Explorer Stanley in London.

An old gentleman of one hundred and eight years in Birmingham, Ohio, recently died from the effects of excessive dancing at his birthday party.

James Carlyle, brother of Thomas Carlyle, has just died in London. He was the highest authority in all England on small wild wood and house vermin.

Cyrus W. Field detests the smell of tobacco smoke and cannot endure cigarettes. He fumes when anybody uses cigarettes in his presence. So does the fumer.

The old German executioner, Krantz, has been engaged by a Berlin theater to play the part of executioner in a new drama. This is realism with a vengeance.

A western Massachusetts dentist is said to have a small boy sit in his office and yell at the top of his lungs occasionally. It lends an air of business to the establishment.

Sister Rose Gertrude is not going to Molokai to succeed Father Damien after all. She is to be kept at a new leper station on one of the islands, where there is little danger.

There has been a popular rising at Porto Alegre, providence of Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil, owing to dissatisfaction with the new taxing laws. It was suppressed by the military.

Dr. Amelia B. Edwards's lectures in this country were her own private enterprise, and were not delivered for the benefit of the Egyptian exploration fund. So say the managers of the fund.

Edmund Gosse, the famous English critic, says of Ouida's last novel, "Kretzer Somata," that it is a book which no woman should have written. All England professes to be horrified by the book.

It is said that the princess of Wales is not charmed at the pr

U. S. P. A.

Organize the "Union Service Pension Association of the United States."

Victory for Service Pensions Lies in Union of the 1,200,000 Veterans and Their Friends!

The Pledge Blanks for the U. S. P. A. Are Going Out Fast.

There has been some little delay in getting the pledge blanks printed and mailed, but by the time this issue of THE BLADE reaches its readers, every order so far received will be filled, and all subsequent requests filled at once.

A few dropping requests from near-by points came in on Friday and Saturday of last week; but Monday morning brought a shoal of them, and each mail to-day (this is written on Monday afternoon) has been loaded with them. We are glad to find that the plan meets the unqualified approval of the veterans and their friends. Now push the good work as rapidly as you can, and let us have the country covered with a network of Associations from Maine to California, the members standing elbow to elbow in the good cause, as they did in line of battle more than a quarter of a century ago.

The Plan of Organization has been in preparation for several weeks, and was submitted to a number of prominent friends of service pensions, to comrades who stand high in G. A. R. circles, and others, whose experience in society organization has made their opinion valuable; and we have endeavored to have the plan brought to the highest state of efficiency before making it public. It will be found, we think, practical in every detail, simple and easily worked.

Send for blanks! They will cost you nothing. Then set to work and organize an Association at once. You will note that the Plan of Organization (in the Constitution) provides that each Association, after it gets into working order, shall, if possible, organize one new Association per week. This amounts to *doubling* the number of Associations every week till the Union is covered!

How to Address Letters.

We have detailed one person to attend to all orders for pledge blanks, receive reports of organization of Associations, etc. It will much facilitate matters if comrades will *always* address their letters on U. S. P. A. business as follows—putting "U. S. P. A." in lower left-hand corner:

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO,
U. S. P. A. OHIO.

"What Is The Blade Expecting To Get?"

A comrade, who admits that he is not a subscriber to THE BLADE, but "sees it pretty often," writes thus to us:

Your plan is very good, and I am in favor of it; but I would like to know how you are going to get your money back out of the scheme, and if it is a scheme, what is THE BLADE expecting to get out of it?

No regular subscriber of THE BLADE, we think, would write such a letter. We believed the time ripe for pushing service pensions, and started in to do it. We knew that the sentiment among the people needed a leader, to concentrate it upon one object. We took the place, and don't propose to give up the fight till service pension wins. There is a considerable aggregate expense in printing blank pledges, writing letters, postage, etc., but we shall consider that our contribution to the cause. As soon as the Association gets its State and National organizations perfected, they will take full control of it. THE BLADE will simply direct the work until this is done.

THE BLADE does not "expect to get" anything out of it except the satisfaction of knowing that it is doing what it believes is but fair and right. To win such a fight as we have now begun; to secure the good-will and approbation of the veterans themselves in whose cause we are fighting is glory enough. We shall be glad to get all the new subscribers we can—any newspaper is glad to get them; but no comrade need feel that he is under an obligation to subscribe. We know that THE BLADE is the only paper in the country that is in a position to push the U. S. P. A. organization, because of its enormous circulation, extending to every state and territory of the Union; because it is free from all connection, of any kind, with any firm of claim agents or pension sharks of any character; nor is it the organ of any one save the veterans themselves; because it has always been a Republican paper in the broadest sense, and a leader in shaping the policy of the party, rather than a follower of others; and because it was, under him who first raised it to national prominence and circulation—Mr. D. R. LOCKE, the lamented "Nasby"—one of the most powerful molders of Union sentiment in the North, during the war of the Rebellion, and has ever maintained that proud eminence since. For GEORGE S. BOUTWELL, President GRANT's first secretary of the Treasury, speaking of the Nasby letters, published weekly in its columns during the war, said that the crushing of the rebellion could only be credited to three forces—"the army, the navy, and the Nasby letters." THE BLADE would be false to its course for the past quarter of a century if it did not stand by the soldiers and do all in its power to have the nation do justice to them.

We repeat, THE BLADE is the only paper in a position to lead the veterans in this struggle for their rights; and its motives can not be misunderstood nor misconstrued in the matter. We shall publish all the reports from Associations of the U. S. P. A., keep the soldiers fully posted on all pension matters, and make THE BLADE invaluable to them. We shall be glad to have those subscribe who are not already on our list, but we want them to do so because of the excellence of the paper, and that they shall feel that they have gotten their money's worth out of it, and more.

A Hint on Organization.

It will be seen that the efficiency of each Association depends largely on the capabilities of the Commandant. This was designedly made so; for it is to be presumed that there are men to be found in every locality who possess good executive ability, or were officers in the service, among whom a first-class man can be selected. Be judicious in your choice of your Commandant, for the success of the Association depends largely upon having the *right man*. It may be well to elect a Chairman and other officers temporarily, giving him the powers of Commandant, until the Association has been recruited to a considerable number, and then elect the permanent officers. By no means let petty personal ambition or jealousy stand in the way of the selection of the *very best* man in your Association as Commandant.

WHAT THE BOYS SAY

About the "Union Pension Service Association"—How It Booms!

Though the mass of readers of last week's BLADE have hardly gotten their copies yet, the following letters from those already received, show that the "Plan of Organization" of the U. S. P. A., is taking like wildfire. The first is from our friends at Science Hill, Ky., whose Pension Service association we mentioned in last week's BLADE:

EDITOR BLADE:—Your plan of organization is a daisy. We had organized here on the plan we sent you, but no doubt shall change to your form at our next meeting. One thing, however, THE BLADE must permit us to do. You must permit us to overcome your modesty. Your modesty is all right and becoming, but we must extend your circulation in order to make our own work effective. We must extend it so that we can have the citizens read our reasonable appeals, and we must secure the subscription of every comrade in the nation so that we can talk with each other.

And while Hughes is a good general, but the best general in the world could not run a battle without his orders could be conveyed to his subordinates, so that they could know what he was marching to do them. Without increasing enormously the circulation of THE BLADE, our work will be lame in its right leg. Therefore, you must publish our appeal to associations to add a "BLADE Committee" to the Working Committees. Surely THE BLADE will not be so selfish as to refuse to permit us to increase its circulation and influence by the addition of a few hundred thousands of new subscribers. I herewith enclose an appeal. Respectfully,

D. BOND.

Science Hill, Ky.

The following is the appeal which Comrade Bond incloses in his letter:

COMRADES:—You must in no case permit THE BLADE modestly to prevent your making the BLADE canvassing committee one of the most prominent features of your work. Without means of communication we cannot succeed; therefore every comrade must make THE BLADE his friend. Don't desire to reason with the citizens; therefore you must get them all, irrespective to politics, to take THE BLADE. The Republicans, Democrats, union labor men and Prohibitionists, all honorable citizens are alike signing our pledge here and subscribing for THE BLADE—fully as many citizens as soldiers.

If any comrade is so poor that he cannot take THE BLADE, let those more fortunate chip in and send it to him. It will cheer and comfort him, and God will bless you. THE BLADE, as soon as we swell its circulation, can argue our cause before the people of the Republic. Don't fail to put THE BLADE into your constitutions. "What is every one's business is no one's business;" therefore, appoint committees to canvass for THE BLADE, and not let the work be done "by and by."

It is just as easy to get a Democrat or any other party man to subscribe for THE BLADE as it is a Republican. We have tried it. Our work is non-partisan. Push THE BLADE, and it will help you. Stand by the newspapers and the Congressman that stand by you. Let your Adjutant keep a list of all BLADE subscribers and of time their subscriptions will expire, then three weeks before the expiration let your committee to secure renewal. This is the way we are going to work it.

On behalf of the Science Hill comrades, I am yours, FIRST MINNESOTA.

Going to Work at Once.

SIDNEY, O.—I am an old soldier and belong to the Union Veterans' Union. Was as an order are in favor of your plan, and wish you to send us your blanks so we can go to work at once at our next meeting. Send some sample copies of THE BLADE. I am a reader of THE BLADE and will get some subscribers for you.—H.

Will Organize A Large One.

PURDY, Mo.—I see in the last issue of THE BLADE that you are forming a Pension Association. I favor the move, and write you for blanks and a few sample copies of THE BLADE. I think I can organize a large Association at this place. Our post is 70 strong, and we have a force of Vets of 20. Please send me the necessary blanks at once, so I can get to work. I will also do all I can to secure subscribers for THE BLADE.—J. R. S.

Approves the Plan.

SANDUSKY, O.—I have been a subscriber to your valuable paper every year since 1865. I have read the plan in your issue of the 29th inst., and will say, for one, all that I showed it to, have considered the plan to be the *one* very much needed at present, as we think there will be a terrible shaking up in the Republican party next year, and more pension legislation than the dependent bill; so we think your plan will let us out without hurting the party or turning the whole thing over to the Democrats again. Send me the blanks you need to organize at once, and we will go to work. Send me ten copies of THE BLADE, to distribute.—J. W. R.

Starts Right In.

FOSTORIA, MICH.—Please send to my address a few blank forms of the Union Service Pension Association of the United States; also sample copies of THE BLADE. I am a one-armed soldier, am a believer in the pension bill and will do all I can in organizing an Association and getting new subscribers for THE BLADE.—R. C. M.

Will Organize His Whole County.

GREENVILLE, TENN.—Send me blanks at once for the organization of the U. S. P. A., and I will go to work at once to organize our county. We will have a rousing time. Send and number of papers you choose, and I will send them over the county; and when we organize we will pass a resolution to subscribe for THE BLADE.—B.

Pleased With the Plan.

WITT'S FOUNDRY, TENN.—Please forward me the necessary blanks for organizing a Union Service Pension Association at this place. The members of our G. A. R. Post are pleased with plan suggested by you and will go to work.—T.

Organize, and at Them!

VISTA, MO.—Send blanks for U. S. P. A. Organize and at them! I served four years and every boy I handled, Gorilla, to put out the double-faced cowards who refuse the soldier his rights. I will travel four years to organize!—I.

A Good Move.

KENNARD, IND.—Have read the article in THE BLADE of May 29 entitled "U. S. P. A.," on page 5, and will say I think it a good move to make. So, if you will send me the blanks needed, I will organize the association here.—M.

Will Set the Ball Rolling.

WATERVILLE, KAN.—Please send me blanks for Union Service Pension Association and I will set the ball rolling here. I served four years and four months in the late war. Yours, in F., L. and C.—D.

Will Get 'Em All.

ALTON, KAN.—Please send sample copies BLADE, with sufficient blanks for U. S. P. A., and I will get all the signers there is in this part of the country.—L.

All Taken with It.

COUNCIL GROVE, KAN.—I received THE BLADE, and as usual my first scratch was for the news on pensions, and I find the hope for a service pension at this session of Congress is played out; but I read your "Plan of Organization," and I thought it was a good thing and I showed it to several comrades; they were all taken with it and requested me to write you for blank pledges and all papers necessary to organize a Union Service Pension association and we will start the organization here.—M.

An Objection Answered.

KIRKVILLE, MO.—Yes, sir! The U. S. P. A. idea, as published in THE BLADE, is the best plan I have seen, with the exception of one thing, viz: The kind of service pension that has passed for all, and I may say, "I tried to get one passed for men 60 years of age," and another, "I tried the old true-blue per diem service pension bill for all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the late war who served 90 days and over." They should pledge themselves to one certain service pension bill; then there will be no mistake as to what they are pledged to or what kind of a service pension. Your manner of organizing is good. If you will send me the necessary blanks, I will see what can be done here in "poor old Missouri," where we have about 600 Union soldiers in this, Adair county.—J. M. D.

If comrade J. M. D. will read again the Pledge of the U. S. P. A., he will find that they pledge themselves to a service pension bill which will—

First, give a reasonable pension to all honorably discharged Union soldiers and sailors who served the minimum time—60 or 90 days, or whatever other time may be fixed;

Second, increase the minimum pension, in the case of one who served a longer time, either on the "cent a day additional" or any equivalent plan;

Third, pension *all* widows of soldiers or sailors, irrespective of the cause of death;

Fourth, pension all minor children of dead soldiers or sailors up to the age of 16 years.

Is not that explicit enough? We think it is; and this pledge has had the utmost care, has been submitted to leading supporters of service pensions, and is endorsed, in its present form, by all. Try it on, comrade; you will find it will work! No plan can please everybody exactly, but we believe this will suit *almost* all!

U. S. P. A.

How to Form an Association.

Any one who desires to form an association will write to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio," asking for blanks. We will mail him blank pledges, *free of charge*, after the following form, with room for signatures:

PLEDGE OF THE UNION SERVICE PENSION ASSOCIATION.

We hereby agree to become members of the Union Service Pension Association of the ——, of the County of ——, [of the ——th Congressional district*] of the state of ——.

We hereby pledge ourselves to work for the nomination and election to the national House of Representatives of no one who will not pledge himself, unequivocally and publicly, to use his best efforts for the early passage of a service pension bill, which shall grant to every honorably-discharged soldier or sailor, who served for a proper time in the army or navy of the United States, a reasonable pension, and which shall increase that minimum in proportion to the time of service, either at the rate of one cent a day for all service over a stated period, as provided in what is known as the "Grand Army per diem bill," or some similar plan which shall recognize the principle that those who served the longest shall have the largest provision; and which shall grant to the widow of every honorably discharged soldier or sailor, irrespective of the cause of his death, a pension, with suitable provision for any minor children he may leave, under the age of 16 years, and until they reach that age And he must pledge himself unequivocally not to be bound by any caucus action in the House to support any pension bill which does not contain such provisions.

And we pledge them, that as soon as ten persons have signed this pledge, we will join with them in the formal organization of this association, in the election of officers, and in increasing the membership of the association; and that the organization shall be completed according to the "Plan of Organization" published in THE TOLEDO BLADE. In witness whereof we herewith sign our names:

NAMES. NAMES.

*This clause in brackets is to be stricken out in all voting districts in states which elect but one representative.

PLAN OF ORGANIZATION

Of the "Union Service Pension Association."

When you write to us for blank pledges, send us the names of all the persons in your vicinity whom you think will join, and we will send each a sample copy of THE BLADE containing the pledge and this "Plan of Organization;" or, we will send a number of copies to your address for you to use in the work. As soon as the blanks come, start at once to get signatures. Several pledge blanks will be sent; put each in the hands of a good man, and canvass for signers.

Explain that the association does not aim to found a new party; that it concerns itself only with the choice of Congressmen; that the idea is simply to throw the solid vote of every friend of service pensions *in favor of* the nomination and election of a man who will openly and honestly pledge himself, if elected, to work for and vote for a service pension bill, as detailed in the pledge—and *against* any candidate (either for nomination or election) who will not so pledge himself.

Take the pledge among your friends, Grand Army men, ex-soldiers who are not comrades of the G. A. R., Sons of Veterans who are voters, (or will be by the Congressional election), and the friends of service pensions everywhere. We have confined the pledge to service pensions alone, and to suitable provision for widows and minor children, because these embrace the most important objects to work for. Get as many signatures as you can, before calling a meeting. Then notify the signers, and fix upon a suitable time and place of meeting. Call the meeting to order, and have a chairman and secretary *pro tempore* chosen. The meeting need not be secret. Have everybody come who wishes, whether they sign or not.

The next thing in order is the reading of the pledge and the list of signers; and then comes the adoption of the constitution and the election of permanent officers. As a guide in this matter we submit the form of a constitution, which may be added to or changed, except that no change must be made in the pledge, nor in the titles of the officers, nor in the date for the close of their first official term—July 4, 1891. These exceptions are insisted on so as to preserve absolute uniformity:

Form of Constitution.

ARTICLE I.—NAME AND OBJECTS.

SECTION 1.—The name of this organization shall be, "The Union Service Pension Association of ——, county of ——, [——th Congressional district of the] state of ——.

SEC. 2.—Its object shall be solely to work for the nomination and election of men to Congress who will pledge themselves to work for the preparation, and, vote for the passage of, a bill which shall grant a pension to every honorably discharged soldier and sailor of the war of the Rebellion, the widows of such persons, and their minor children up to the age of sixteen years; and to oppose the nomination and election of any man who opposes such a measure.

ARTICLE II.—MEMBERSHIP.

SEC. 1.—Any legal voter, or any one who will have become a legal voter by the date of the next election of members of the national House of Representatives, may become a member of this association by election thereto by a majority vote of the members present at any regular or called meeting of this body, and signing the pledge of this association.

ARTICLE III.—OFFICERS.

SEC. 1.—The regular officers of this association shall be a Commandant, Vice Commandant and Adjutant (and Quartermaster, if a treasurer shall be deemed necessary), whose duties shall be discharged by the Adjutant.]

SEC. 2.—The Commandant shall be the presiding officer, and discharge all the duties customarily appertaining to that position. He shall also detail all Working Committees for the furtherance of the objects of the association, and designate the special field of duty of each.

SEC. 3.—The Vice Commandant shall act as Commandant in the absence of that officer, and shall in such cases exercise the same powers.

SEC. 4.—The Adjutant shall keep a record of the proceedings of each meeting, including the names of all Working Committees, read the reports of the same, and discharge all the duties usually pertaining to the office of secretary.

[If a Quartermaster is appointed, a section should be added defining his duties.]

ARTICLE IV.—WORKING COMMITTEES.

SEC. 1. For the furtherance of the objects of this association, Working Committees shall be detailed by the Commandant, who shall instruct them as to the special object to be attained.

SEC. 2. One of these shall be the Recruiting Committee, whose chairman shall be styled the Recruiting Officer; and, if deemed advisable, more than one of these committees shall be detailed at one time, consisting of three members or more, in the discretion of the Commandant. Their duty shall be to personally canvass every voter in the district in which their work is assigned, explaining to each the objects and pledge of the Association, and to secure as many new members as possible. The Commandant, when he details a Recruiting Committee, shall distinctly state the portion of territory which they are to canvass, which shall be small enough to allow the committee to see every voter personally. The Recruiting Committee shall report at the next meeting of the Association, and be discharged—one or more new committees being appointed for duty in their stead.

SEC. 3.—When a choice of delegates to a Congressional convention, or the nomination of a candidate for Representative in Congress, is to take place, the Commandant shall detail one or more Working Committees, of as many members each as he shall deem expedient, and at least one committee shall be so appointed for each place of meeting of a primary caucus for the selection of delegates. The Working Committees for this particular purpose shall be called Caucus Committees. It shall be their duty to be present at the caucus or its equivalent, to explain the objects and aims of the Union Service Pension association, and endeavor to obtain, by all honorable means, the selection of delegates who will vote only for a nominee as candidate for representative who will publicly and unequivocally pledge himself to work and vote for a service pension bill, in accordance with the pledge of this Association. These Caucus Committees shall report fully at the next meeting of the Association to the commandant; and he shall, after the hearing of the report of each, and the reception thereof by the Association, formally discharge that particular Caucus Committee declaring it to be "with the highest commendation," if its work has been completely successful, and he believes it to have done all that in it lay to ensure that success; "with commendation," if he judges it to have done its work with reasonable diligence; "without commendation," if he considers the work not as well done as the committee was capable of doing; and "with censure," if he is convinced the committee neglected its work—which words shall be entered on the minutes of the meeting, after the entry of the discharge of the committee from duty.

SEC. 4.—At the meeting before the election for members of Congress, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be styled the Polls Committee, for every voting precinct within the jurisdiction of this Association, whose duty it shall be to be present at the voting place to which it is assigned from the time the polls open until they close. It shall be the duty of this committee to respectfully call the attention of every voter who comes to deposit his ballot to the aim of this association, and to use all honorable arguments to induce him to cast his vote for Representative in accordance with the pledge of this Association. The Commandant shall appoint for each precinct a Polls Committee large enough to have at least two members present constantly, if it be practicable so to do. Each Polls Committee shall report fully on its work and its result, as shown by the vote at its precinct, at the next meeting of the Association; and the Commandant, in formally discharging it from duty, shall pronounce his verdict on its work, after the manner prescribed in the preceding section, which verdict shall be entered on the minutes.

SEC. 5.—If it shall be possible so to do, and the Association deem it necessary, at the next meetings before the date of the assembling of the State caucuses mentioned in section 3 above, and before the election mentioned in section 4, the Commandant shall detail a Rallying Committee for each caucus and voting precinct, whose duty shall be to see that a full delegation of this Association, and every voter known to be favorable to the objects of this Association, is present at the caucus or the election to take part therein.

SEC. 6.—When there shall be an election pending of members of a state legislature upon which will devolve the election of an United States Senator, the Commandant of this Association shall detail a State Council or from the District Council, shall appoint Caucus Committees, Polls Committees and Rallying Committees, as prescribed in the foregoing sections, with the intent and object of electing a majority of the legislature favorable to the selection of a senator who will favor a service pension law.

SEC. 7.—Any other Working Committees for other purposes connected with the general object of this association, may be prescribed for by the Association, and detailed for duty by the commandant. And the order of the District Council for the detail of any Working Committees for a specific purpose, or the order of the State Council for a similar detail, shall be promptly obeyed.

SEC. 8.—No Working Committee shall be detailed for any political purpose other than procuring upon the election of a Representative in Congress, or upon the choice of an United States Senator, favorable to a service pension law, in accord with the pledge of this Association; or to defeat the election of candidates for those offices who are opposed to service pensions.

ARTICLE V.—ORDER OF BUSINESS.

SEC. 1.—The order of business at each regular meeting of this Association shall be:

1.—Reading of minutes.
2.—Reports of any special committee.
3.—Reports of Working Committees, in this order:
(a) Recruiting Committee, through Recruiting Officer.
(b) Extension Committee.
(c) Caucus Committees.
(d) Polls Committees.
(e) Rallying Committees.
(f) Special Working Committees.
4.—Admission of new members.
5.—Postponed business.
6.—New business.
7.—Order of the Day—under which head the progress of the association, communications from the Council of Administration, Extension Circulars, the state of the service pension question among the people, the prospects of the campaign, if one be pending, new pension legislation, or the action of Congress on any proposed legislation, the platforms of the various parties, and everything pertaining to the objects of the association may come up for discussion, or be read for information.
8.—Report of new Working Committees, to serve until the next regular meeting.
9.—Miscellaneous (under which officials report.)
10.—Adjournment to a fixed date.

[Meetings should be held weekly until the entire territory under the jurisdiction of the association shall be thoroughly canvassed by the Recruiting Committees and the membership brought to a maximum. The associate can then fix on a regular meeting night.]

ARTICLE VI.—EXTENSION.

SEC. 1.—As soon as any Association is thoroughly organized, it shall discuss, at each meeting, under the head of Order of the Day, the matter of organizing new Associations. The most favorable places shall be considered, and a selection made, by motion that an extension of the Association be made in that place. The motion being carried, the Commandant shall detail a Working Committee, to be called the Extension Committee, to consist of at least three members, of whom the Commandant shall be chairman *ex officio*, and if he is unable at the designated time to attend, the Vice Commandant shall act. The Extension Committee shall, at a suitable date, before the next regular meeting, as directed by the Commandant, go to that locality, and obtain enough signatures to the pledge of this Association to organize a new Association. This work shall be kept up until a sufficient number of Associations are organized to fully cover the ground. The report of the County Council of Administration, as soon as it is organized, are to be followed in the work of extension.

ARTICLE VII.—COUNTY COUNCIL OF ADMINISTRATION.

SEC. 1.—There shall be in every county a Council of Administration, composed solely of the Commandants of the different Associations therein, which shall have supervision of the work of extending the organization, and of extension into surrounding counties.

SEC. 2.—As soon as three Associations are fully organized in any county, their Commandants shall meet and organize by the election of a chairman, who shall preside at their sessions, and have power to call special meetings, if need arise. The Council of Administration shall meet in the county seat, if possible, but meetings may be held elsewhere, if desired. As fast as new Associations are organized, their Commandants will take their places as members of the Council.

SEC. 3.—The County Council of Administration is to determine how many separate Associations are necessary to be organized in the county to best further the objects of the Association, and where each is to be located; to determine what Associations shall send Extension Committees to these localities, and generally to harmonize and direct the work of extension, which they shall push as rapidly as possible, until arrangements are made to have every polling-place in the county under the special charge of some Association.

SEC. 4.—Whenever a county political convention is held, it shall be the duty of the Council of Administration to bring the purposes of the Association before its members, and to endeavor to obtain an endorsement of service pensions in the platform thereof; and in case of a county convention for the purpose of selecting delegates to a Congressional Convention, the Council of Administration shall appoint from the members of the Caucus Committee, working to obtain an endorsement of service pensions and the selection of only such delegates as are favorable to the nomination of a candidate who will endorse the pledge of this Association.

ARTICLE VIII.—MISCELLANEOUS.

SEC. 1.—This constitution may be amended by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular meeting, provided that the amendment or amendments shall have been submitted in writing at the previous meeting, held at least one week before the one in which the vote is to be taken thereon, and entered on the minutes.

The matter of finances has not been touched upon, as the idea is to have the officers and Working Committees serve without pay. All necessary expenses for hall, lights, stationery, postage, etc., can be provided for by a small assessment on each member, of a few cents each.

District Councils.

Have the Adjutant report at once the fact of your organization, with the names and postoffice address of all the officers, to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio." It will be published in the next issue. As soon as five Associations are formed in your Congressional district, we will notify each Association that it is in order to choose a member of the District Council for your Congressional District. The date by which these must be chosen will be stated, and we will name the time and place of the meeting of that body. The members-elect will meet at the time and place specified; a chairman and secretary pro tempore will be chosen, and a permanent organization effected. We will give a form of constitution for District Councils in a future number of THE BLADE.

State Councils.

As before stated, in the states electing but one Congressman each, the State Council will be the same as the District Council, and should be chosen as directed above. In other states, the District Councils will report to THE BLADE as soon as organized, through their secretaries, with list of officers and postoffice addresses, which will be published in the next issue. As soon as half the District Councils are organized (in states which have more than one Congressional district), we shall call on the District Councils to choose members of the State Council, fixing a date before which they must be chosen, and also the date for the organization of the State Council, which will meet at the state capital.

As there are five states which have but two Congressional districts each, and others many, the number of members to be chosen by each District Council will vary. The State Council should be small in numbers, to save expense; hence the basis of representation has been fixed as follows:

For states having 20 or more Congressional districts, *one* member of the State Council for every District Council;

For states having more than 5 districts and less than 20, each District Council to choose *two* members of the State Council;

For states having more than two and less than five districts, each District Council to choose one member of the State Council for every *five* Associations in the district, and one additional member for a fraction of three or more Associations. This provision is but temporary, and will be considered by the National Council, when organized.

National Council.

When *five* states have fully organized by the organization of State Councils, we shall call on the District Councils of the entire Union to each send one delegate to the National Council, at Toledo, Ohio, and will fix the date of the meeting of that body. It will have supreme control of the Association of the United States, will adopt a permanent constitution for it, and take full charge.

The Need of Haste.

We have only space left in this issue to say but a word in regard to the need of urgency. The time is nearing for the nominating conventions. If we are to make ourselves felt as a power, we must *organize at once*. We hope within a week to send out at least *five thousand* blanks, and 25,000 the next week. The purpose of the Association is in line with the per diem service pension bill of the G. A. R.; hence we call on the members of every Post to organize a Service Pension Association as auxiliary to it; every camp of Sons of Veterans to do the same thing; and on soldiers and the friends of the soldiers everywhere to organize one in every locality. In the country, there should be an Association in every voting precinct, so that its members may have the polls therein as their particular charge, and see that *every voter* is asked, as he comes to deposit his ballot, to vote in their behalf. In the large towns and cities, there should be an Association in every ward, for the same reason.

Here is a plan of work. It is as simple as it can be made, and yet cover the ground. It is the design that each single Association shall have charge of a voting precinct or ward; that each District Council shall have charge of a Congressional district; that each State Council shall have charge of its state, with the control of the choice of the United States Senators; and a National Council as a directing head. The matter of expense should be very small. The sole and only object is secure the passage of a service pension law; that accomplished, the Association will dissolve. There is nothing costly about it. The work is the pledging of votes to work for the nomination and election of men to Congress who are publicly pledged to the full support of service pensions. The Association is not secret; its ends and aims are fully stated. The one thing to do is to *organize!* Who will be first to organize an Association?

THE SKY IN JUNE.

In scientific as well as popular interest June holds the first place among the months of 1890. Scientists will be concerned about the lunar appulse, which occurs on the 3d, and the annular eclipse of the sun, which takes place on the 17th. The far more numerous body of the public who are not scientists will be interested in these events in a general way, but more directly and intelligently affected in the fact that the sun reaches its farthest northerly point in the latter part of the month, when the days will be at their longest and the nights at their shortest. The fact, too, that all the planets except Mercury and Neptune—the nearest and remotest of the members of the sun's family, measured from the sun itself—will be in plain view during part or all of the evening hours of the month, will engage the attention of the ordinary star gazer.

On June 21, when the sun in its apparent journey round the earth touches the highest northerly point in its course, swings in its career, and starts on its six months' flight in a southerly direction, the daylight period will be fourteen hours and forty-six minutes long in the latitude of St. Louis, an increase of five hours and thirty-two minutes since the shortest day in the year in the closing weeks of December last. From that time onward until the latter part of December next the days will be decreasing in length and the nights increasing. This is for the half of the globe lying north of the equator. For the half south of the equator, where June is in the cold season and December in the warm, the conditions are reversed, the days lengthening when they are shortening on this side of the line, and *vice versa*.

A lunar appulse will take place near midnight on June 2. The nearest approach of the moon to the earth's shadow will be half an hour later, or about thirty minutes before 1 o'clock in the morning of the 3d. There is some uncertainty, owing to the various atmospheric influences which can not be accurately measured, as to whether or not the moon will enter the earth's shadow. If it does there will be a partial eclipse of the moon. As is the case in all lunar eclipses, whether partial or total, the moon will be on the side of the earth opposite to that occupied by the sun when the appulse occurs. That is to say, the moon will be at its full stage, and will be near the zenith when it sweeps past the earth's shadow cone, which stretches out into space. Wherever the moon is visible at the time, which is throughout North and South America, the appulse will be in the field of view.

The solar eclipse takes place June 17. It is of the annular or ring-like form, the sun's rim being visible around the edges of the intervening body of the moon. In Asia and Africa the spectacle may be seen, but not on the Western Hemisphere.

Readily can three of the brightest of the planets be seen in such favorable positions for observation at one time as Venus, Saturn and Mars can just now. Mars will be high enough in the southeast to be visible at the close of the evening twilight, while Venus will be in the west, and Saturn will be farther above the horizon in the same quarter of the firmament.

For two months past Venus has been a prominent object in the evening sky for an hour or more after sunset. It is near its farthest remove from the sun now, as seen from the earth, and is in one of its brightest phases. Under these conditions persons gifted with sharp vision and possessing accurate knowledge as to the planet's place in the firmament have seen it at noonday with the naked eye. Next to the sun and moon it is now, and will be for months to come, by far the most brilliant and beautiful of the luminaries of the heavens. Throughout June Venus will be in the field of view in the west for about two hours on an average after the sun goes down.

Saturn is now less than a quarter of a circle east of the sun, and sets about midnight at the beginning of June and an hour and three-quarters earlier at the end of the month. It will be seen in the southwest, high above the horizon, when it comes into view shortly after the sun disappears. Saturn is still near the first magnitude star Regulus, which is in the handle of the sickle-shaped group in the constellation of the Lion.

A little east of the southerly point, and about half way from the horizon to the zenith, Uranus will be seen at the close of twilight. It is not bright, but can be traced out by anybody who bears in mind that it is about four degrees northeast of Spica—a degree being twice the apparent diameter of the full moon—Spica being the brilliant light-yellowish star in the constellation of the Virgin, which will be in the locality referred to on the opening evenings of June soon after sunset.

Further to the eastward than Uranus will be found the planet Mars. Until three hours after midnight Mars will be in view, and after Venus sets will be the most brilliant orb in the field of vision when the moon is absent, except when Jupiter is above the horizon, and even then it will fairly divide the honors with the Giant Planet. Mars rises in the southeast, culminates in the south, about half way between horizon and zenith, and sets in the southwest. It is unusually near the earth now, being only 45,000,000 miles distant from us, and is favorably situated for observation.

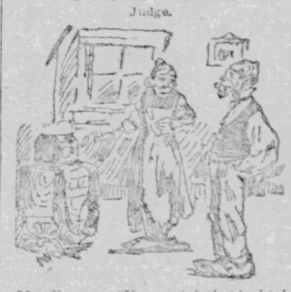
Jupiter will swing above the horizon in the southeast shortly after 11 o'clock in the evening in the opening days of June, and two hours earlier by the close of the month, and will be in view from that time onward until nearly sunrise. From the beginning of August until the end of the year the Giant Planet will be seen from sunset throughout most of the night, occupying the same position of prominence in the easterly side of the firmament that Venus fills in the west.

The principal conjunctions between moon and planets during June will be those in which Mars, Venus and Saturn appear. On the 2d Luna sweeps past the position accompanied by Mars, the Planet of War being a little less than four degrees to the southward. The moon at this time will be at its full stage, and when the spectacle first appears both orbs will be in the southeast. Half of the circuit of the celestial sphere will have been made by the moon when it dashes past Venus in the west on the 19th, in the closest and most interesting conjunction of the month, Venus being only one and one-fourth degrees away from the moon when at their nearest, the planet being to the southward. Three days later the moon visits the neighborhood in which Saturn is located, passing within three and a half degrees of the planet, which as in the case of Mars and Venus, is to the southeast of the two bodies to the south. On the 29th the moon will again sweep past Mars on the celestial highway, but will be one and one-half degrees farther away than on the earlier approach.

Three first magnitude stars have come into view in the early part of the evening in the past two weeks which have not been visible at the same hour since last year. These are Antares, Deneb and Altair. Antares is the bright star near Mars in the constellation of the Scorpion, which is in the southeast early in the night; in the northeast Deneb, of the constellation of the Swan, appears, while the Altair, which is the leading brilliant in the star group of the Eagle, comes into view in the east. The other conspicuous luminaries which will be seen through part or all of the month are Capella, of the Charioteer, in the northwest; Castor and Pollux, of the Twins, in the west; Procyon, of the Lesser Dog, in the southwest; Arcturus, of the Bear Keeper, near the zenith; Regulus, of the Lion, between the zenith and the southwest, and Vega, of the Lyre, in the northeast.

A Useless Invention.

Judge.



Mrs. Rooney—"Yes can tek that inahtalmint sewin'-machine back phare yez got it."

Mr. Rooney—"Oi t'ought it would plaze yez."

Mrs. Rooney—"It do not. I pit yer Sunday breeches in th' top av it laaht night, an' sorra th' patch it pit on thim in tin hours."

150,000 New Farms a Year.

The census of 1880 showed that in every year since 1870 there had been opened to the United States on an average upwards of 150,000 new farms per year. This fact explained the mystery, for even to some of the unsuffered years there was no mystery as to where all the new self-binders and mowers went to. William Deering & Co., of Chicago, alone manufacture between twenty and thirty thousand complete self-binders and as many mowers every year. Add to these reapers and various other implements and attachments their product runs up to many thousands. Of course as they stand at the head the product of works so large is small, but in the aggregate it takes many new farms to make places for all.

HE WILL FALL IN LOVE WITH HER.

O, the woman of the future! I can see her through a haze;
She is coming minus bustle, she is coming minus stays;
I can see her through the shadows of the present's misty light,
She is coming, she is coming, like an angel of delight!

The woman of the future! O, how beautiful she seems!
As in fancy I behold her, in the brightest of my dreams;
In fancy I behold her, and I long to hear her voice
Ringing down the pleasant valleys, "I am coming, O, rejoice!"

The woman of the future will not trifle with our hearts,
She will find more time to study into sciences and arts;
She will not be too disdainful, irreverent and proud,
But with all the highest virtues and attainments be endowed.

The woman of the future will be modest in her looks,
She will sing the sweetest ballads and peruse the choicest books;
Her sympathies will widen and her goodness will extend,
Until the poor shall bless her and the weak shall call her friend.

The woman of the future will not throw herself away,
For the ballroom's giddy pleasures, bringing wrinkles and decay;
Nor drink the honeyed nectar of enchantment,
Sowing seeds of dissipation that in anguish she must reap.

The woman of the future will come to us as
As the fragrant Easter lillies, and her fame will rest secure;
When she comes to dwell among us, in her eyes that light will be,
That we have never seen on land, nor not yet upon the sea.

O, the woman of the future will be generous and brave,
And her honor she will cherish without blemish to the grave.
In joy I wait her coming, she will blossom like a rose,
And her heart will find a lover who is worthy to propose!
—[Moses Gage Shirley in Boston Globe.

A Procrastinator.

Snaggs—Puncher is a great procrastinator. He is always sure to put you off if he can.

Jaggs—Yes, he put me off the train on which he is a conductor one day when I had no ticket.—[Lawrence American.

Striking an Average.

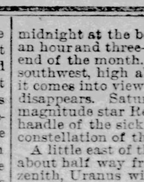
Restaurant Guest—"Everything you have brought me is stone cold."

Polite Waiter—"Here is the mustard an' pepper, sah."—[New York Weekly.

A Girl Worth Having.

A few weeks ago I read in your paper Mr. Morningglory's experience in the Plating Business, in which he cleared $167.85 in a month; but I beat that if I am a girl. I sent as he directed and got a Plater, and cleared $278.11 in one month. Can any of your readers beat this? You can get spoons, forks or jewelry to plate at every house. Send $3 to W. H. Griffith & Co., Zanesville, Ohio, and they will send you a Plater, and you can make money enough in three hours to pay for it, or address them for circulars. There is plenty work to do in both city and country; then why should any person be poor or out of employment with such an opportunity at hand. I hope everyone will help others as much as Mr. Roorchend's did me.

LAURA B——.



You can make a large sum of money at work for us in your own locality. During the past five years, those who have been employed have received over five Millions of dollars for their services—more than a million of dollars a year. We want a few more workers at once. The work is easy, pleasant, adapted to both young and old of either sex. You can work all the time or in spare time only. Any one can do the work after studying our directions for a day or two. This is the chance of a lifetime for those who apply at once. Any one anywhere can earn $100 per month. Great workers can earn over that sum. Particulars free. Capital not required. Some have earned $2 to $5 a day and upwards. No class of people in the world are making so much money, without capital, as those at work for us. Whatever you have done, or whatever you may do, you should look into this proposition at once. You will find that you can easily make all that we claim, and more. If you write to us before we secure all the workers we need, we will tell all before you. Better write before you rest, and then if you conclude not

Miss EMILY S. BOUTON,..... EDITO

THE NATION'S CAPITAL CITY.

Potomac Marshes Reclaimed by the Government—Chief Justice Waite's Family—Women in the Departments at Washington.

HAVE climbed—in an elevator—to the top of the Washington Monument, or rather within 50 feet of the top, for to attain the extreme of elevation, the very point of this marble needle that pierces the sunny skies, is denied to ordinary mortals. From the platform to which we were transported, however, one obtains a wonderful view. The sensation of looking sheer downward from this height must be, I imagine, much like that one has in a balloon, for you seem suspended, as it were, in mid air. At your feet lies Washington spread out like a map below you, and so far below that the carriages, carts, cars, etc., look like miniature vehicles belonging to some baby playhouse, and the people, pigmies running around in an aimless way in and out among the trees, as if simply to live were all of life. I could not help wondering whether we should not look back to the material, after we have left it, in much the same fashion.

The day was as lovely as ever a poet described—the air so clear that the eye could catch a distant picture of the surrounding country for a radius of forty or fifty miles. The Potomac wormed sluggishly along between its green banks, as calmly as if, only a quarter of a century ago, a history that thrills to the heart of every American was not made along its borders. Right across from where we stood, seemingly only a stone's throw away, lay Arlington, where rest the storied brave. It is hard to clothe that peaceful scene with the pomp and circumstance of war, to say nothing of its cruelty, and, indeed the effort brings no pleasure.

THAT RECLAIMED GROUND.

What interested me, after I had drank my fill of the beauty and glory of the pictured scene at my feet, was the reclaimed land belonging to the government, brought back from the bosom of the river, to be made into a park which shall some day blossom like a rose. Already seven hundred acres have been rescued, and there are, I am told, two hundred more, which, in process of time will become part of the public domain. Had the great fair been held in this city, the work would have been carried to completion immediately, and all these broad acres of what was a dreary marsh, transformed into solid ground, used for the reception of the wonders of the world. Even without this stimulus, however, I fancy that twenty years from now it will be impossible to believe what its condition was in the not distant past.

Washington is full of interesting people—interesting in the sense of being well-known to the public through the press. With representatives of all of the leading papers in the country here, no one can do anything out of the ordinary without its being sent on wings of lightning to the four corners of the earth. Much that is told is true; much of it false, not always through malicious misrepresentations, but because the public so dearly loves a sensation that the correspondent who first ministers to its appetite in that way, is correspondingly popular. Enterprise in this line means shekels, and shekels, unfortunately, move the world. It is certain that one only needs to stay awhile in the capital city to be disillusionized about persons whose praises have been played upon harps of many thousand strings, while the *real* people are comparatively unheard of.

CHIEF JUSTICE WAITE'S FAMILY.

Living very quietly here where they have occupied a social position second only to that of the women of the White House, are the wife and daughter of Chief Justice Waite. Mrs. Waite is a very young looking woman for her years, with a fair, placid face, which the griefs that have come to her of late have chastened into a beauty, which only the faces of those who are nearing the other side may wear. One can trace there, too, an underlying strength of character which must have stood her in good stead during these years of change and trial.

I cannot understand why Congress is so tardy in doing a simple act of justice to the family of the man who served his country in so high a capacity with such rare ability, and what is more, with incorruptible integrity. With the ceasing of his life, ceased his salary also, leaving those he loved to shift for themselves as best they might. If, perchance, he had saved in his private capacity before called upon to take his official one, a modest sum, it was well; but the nation did not, and does not, concern itself about the matter.

AN IMPORTANT POSITION.

When one realizes that the chief justice stands at the head of the Legislative department of the United States, as the President does at the head of the Executive, that the former receives but $10,000 a year, while the latter has $50,000, one cannot but wonder why such a glaring difference exists. The chief justice must decide knotty questions upon which may rest the financial prosperity of the whole country. Great interests involving many millions of dollars depend upon his judgment. Four days before he died, Mr. Waite rendered his decision upon such a case as this, and it is thought that the anxious study which he had given it was what rendered him unable to cope with the disease that brought death to the body.

A position like this demands, not only great mental gifts, with extensive knowledge and ripe judgment, but he who fills it worthily must be one who cannot be bought. During the years in which Mr. Waite served in his judicial office there was never a supicion of his moral integrity. It would not have been in the least difficult for him to have given a bias to certain matters which would have lined his pockets, and yet he left his family in straighted circumstances.

DISGRACEFUL TARDINESS.

It is a shame—a burning shame and disgrace—that when so much is demanded by a great nation, so little is bestowed in return. Though this trusted servant has been gone for months lengthening into years, Congress still neglects or refuses to give to his bereft loved ones the meagre pittance, even, that remained unpaid of his year's salary. There is no excuse for this delay of what is but an act of justice. The nation cannot afford such lack of recognition of faithfulness in a place where unswerving honesty is a requisite, and where temptation to its opposite is so constant. To save its own honor, it is time that Congress should take action, and by justice to the living, honor the memory of the dead statesman, whose name must pass into history as the synonym not only of unsullied purity, but of wise and equitable judgment, in one of the highest places in the government.

I am much interested in learning of the real status of

THE WOMEN EMPLOYED

in the different departments. So much has been said in regard to them, of many slanders uttered and written, that it is a keen delight to me to learn from those who are in a position to know, that much of it is untrue. The same laws hold good here as in the work-a-day world everywhere. The pains-taking and efficient receive and hold their positions, their worth being recognized fully. While as yet they may not be at the heads of departments, they are often moving powers, long service giving them a knowledge of the machinery that can be attained in no other way. I met one the other day, a gentle, refined and cultivated woman, who has no small influence in the Internal Revenue department, where she has been employed for years, and who owes it entirely to her faithful and intelligent performance of the duties of a responsible position. Her word, it is said, has power even at the White House.

In fact, women have learned the lesson here, as they must everywhere, that thoroughness is a requisite for success. The chance of sex, upon which they have often builded, counts for nothing in the industrial world. Chivalry retires into the background when the handiwork of great undertakings is considered, and where, also, there is a competitive race for the sustenance of life, and the sooner the lesson is acquired by those who are entering the lists, the better for their future. The less that is demanded upon the score of womanhood, so far as the accomplishment of work is concerned, the greater probability is there of high attainment. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Folding Screens.

I cheerfully comply with the request, to again describe how to make folding screens, and I wish that this article might find its way to every one-roomed house, where the wife and mother would so gladly hail with delight a partition, so easily moved where most needed. First, have a plain frame made by a carpenter (or yourself) any size you desire. The frames can be made of common pine 1 inch in thickness and 2½ inches wide. The height varies according to taste; mine are 5¼ feet high and 2½ feet wide. This frame is one panel; have three of these made for one screen.

The panels are hung together by small hinges, and the screen is better if mounted on tiny castors, but can be used without. I stained my frames with black walnut [illegible] and varnished them.

The cover for the screen may be whatever is most convenient for you. If you buy new material, dark brown canton flannel makes a good cover for one side, and a deep red chintz or pretty cretonne for the other side. Lay the frame down on the floor, and tack the cloth neatly and firmly on one side with small brass tacks; then turn the frame over, and tack on the other side. Paste pictures and fans, as varied in shape and color as possible, on these panels, to decorate them if you choose. The expense of these screens is a trifle, but the comfort they give is invaluable to the Western wife in a one-roomed house, such as thousands of worthy people have, when they begin life in the Far West.

For the summer it is very convenient to move the stove into one corner and place on the wall near it all the cooking utensils. Then with the screen, separate your kitchen from your dining room; this will give you a cool place to eat in, and to sit in after the work is done, and what a happy relief to get out of sight of the cook-stove!

If possible, have two screens made, and thus separate the bed from the main room; screens are so much nicer than curtains for this purpose, as the air circulates freely over the top of them, which it cannot do with curtains.

Try, all of you, to get your screens made before the hot weather comes, and tell your friends how to make them—I mean, of course, your Western friends.

I lived nine years in a one-roomed house, and I know what it is to cook for harvesters, broomcorn cutters, threshers, etc. I have lived through it all, and my heart goes out in sympathy for others who will have the same experience. I have more room now, and it is all different from what it once was; but I still keep my favorite screen to sometimes place near a couch to shut off too strong a draught. Dear friends, I wish you all success with your screens.

KANSAS FARMER'S WIFE.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

If at house cleaning time you do not feel able to send your lace or muslin curtains to a laundry, and hesitate to trust them to inexperienced help at home, try this way of washing them: Into a washboiler ⅝ full of soft water cut up ½ bar of some good soap and add 3 tablespoonfuls of kerosene. When this is boiling, and the soap dissolved, put in your curtains, just as you take them down, without wetting them, but be very certain that you have the water boiling when you put them in, as all depends upon this, for if not boiling it will "set" the dirt. Let them boil for twenty minutes, and rinse thoroughly in two waters. If you wish your curtains cream color, put a little saffron water in the last rinsing water. If you have not curtain stretchers on which to dry them, hang some sheets on a line and pin the curtains over them; by taking a little pains to stretch them into shape and pinning the lower edge of the curtain to the sheet, with small pins, you can dry them very nicely, so that they need not be ironed unless you wish. Use but very little starch. This may seem, to one who has never used it, a very heroic treatment for fine curtains, but it does away with all rubbing, which is so apt to tear them, and they come out very white, with no disagreeable odor from the kerosene.

A PRETTY AND INEXPENSIVE LAMBREQUIN.—Take a sheet of white wadding and cut it the size you wish for your lambrequin. Scallop the lower edge, and work flowers just above the scallop, with bright colored floss and tinsel. Make tassels of wadding and tinsel to hang at the points, and between the scallops. Draw ribbon through to match the floss above the flowers.—VIOLET.

A PRETTY HANDKERCHIEF CASE.—Cut a piece of pasteboard eight inches square and four triangular pieces, one side of each being eight inches long. Cut the same number of pieces of thin card board. Cover the paste board with bronze green satin, and the card board with yellow silk or satin, and sew together. Take a strip of the bronze satin, 1½ yards long and 3 in wide and one of pink of the same length; sew on each edge, trim and shirr. Sew one edge of the puff to the edge of the square board, and the other to the top. On each of the triangular pieces paint or embroider a little spray of flowers and put bows of ribbon at the corners.—MAY MERRITT.

Will the lady who sent the above, see if she has given it correctly? To the "top" of what do you sew one edge of the puff?—ED.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c f st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

DAISY LACE.—Cast on 15 stitches. Knit across plain. 1st row—k 4—n—o 2—n—k 5—o 2—k 2. 2nd row—k 3—p 1—k 7—p 1—k 5. 3d row—k 2—n—o 2—n twice—o 2—n—k 7. 4th row—k 9—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 3. 5th row—k 4—n—o 2—n—k 5—o 2—n—o 2—k 2. 6th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 7—p 1—k 5. 7th row—k 2—n—o 2—n twice—o 2—n—k 10. 8th row—bind off 5—k 6—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 3. 9th row—k 4—n—o 2—n—k 5—o 2—k 2. 10th row—k 3—p 1—k 7—p 1—k 5. 11th and 12th rows plain. 13th row—k 13—o 2—n—o 2—k 2. 14th row—k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 13. 15th row plain. 16th row—bind off 5—k 14. This lace can be made wider by adding one or two more daisies, with four stitches between each one. This pattern is *correct*. —CRYSTAL VIOLET.

We have used this pattern, and find it to be very pretty.—ED.

ROSE LEAF LACE.—Cast on 29 stitches. 1st row—s 1—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—k 1—n—p 1—n—k 1—o—p 2—o—k 2—p 1—p 2 tog—k 1—o—k 3—o—n—o 2—k 2; 2d row—s 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—o—n—p 4—k 1—p 3—k 1—p 3—k 1—p 6—o—n—k 2; 3d row—s 1—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—k 1—n—p 1—p 2 tog—k 1—p 1—k 1—n—p 1—p 2 tog—k 1—o—k 3—o—n—k 4; 4th row—s 1—k 5—o—n—p 4—k 1—p 2—k 1—p 2—k 1—p 6—o—n—k 2; 5th row—s 1—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—k 1—o—n—p 1—n—p 1—n—p 1—n—o—k 1—o—k 2—o—n—o 2—n—o 2—k 2; 6th row—s 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—o—n—p 5—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—k 1—n—p 7—o—n—k 2; 7th row—s 1—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—k 3—o—n 3 tog—p 1—n 3 tog—o—k 3—o—k 3—o—n—k 7; 8th row—Bind off 5 stitches—k 3—o—n—p 7—k 1—p 9—o—n—k 2; 9th row—s 1—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—k 5—o—n 3 tog—o—k 5—o—k 3—o—n—k 2; 10th row—s 1—k 3—o—n—p 19—o—n—k 2. Repeat from 1st row.—EDLA SLOCUM.

Correspondence Clippings.

"Topsy," why must you have more letters for young girls? Haven't we been advised and told the same thing over and over again? It has been "Girls don't do this, don't do that; don't chew gum; don't go riding with young men; don't look at a young man twice if he oils his hair or wears a blue necktie," until the very air seems teeming with "don'ts" in letters of all sorts and sizes. Where are our own mothers that they cannot properly advise and instruct their daughters? Writing letters to the "dear old BLADE," telling other mother's girls how to behave and what to do, while their own are flirting with young men who use tobacco! Horrible thought! Perhaps true, however.

Now, dear aunts, grandmothers and other girl's mothers, instead of "donting" us forever, won't you please give us some ideas of making our spring and summer clothes, and also something in the line of cookery that is not cake, cookies or puddings? Now that spring is here and variety of fruits, meats and vegetables cannot always be had, just send some good tried recipes to the HOUSEHOLD that we girls may concoct for dinner, when mother is busy.—EDLA SLOCUM.

I am a teacher in a country school, and am not ashamed of it. On the contrary, I am proud of my school and the work accomplished by it. I have lived with five different families, and have no reason to complain of the treatment which I received in any of them. There are two rules which I think of much use to any one entering a family as a boarder. First, make yourself at home; second, do not complain. By making one's self at home, I do not mean to enter the kitchen upon coming home to find "what you're going to have for supper," or to inquire into the private affairs of the family, and meddle about household affairs. But enter that home, feeling that you are going to be satisfied with whatever treatment you receive, and endeavor to be bright and cheerful and throw a ray of happiness to others. I agree with "Hermione" in respect to "lending a helping hand." It is certainly more blessed to give than to receive, and we can not long remain in a place without asking favors of those around us, and if we are ready to aid them, these favors will be the more readily granted, and perhaps without our asking them.—BELL.

Is this department entirely devoted to the older people, or may the young ones find admittance? Come, girls, let us go off in some quiet corner and talk over the many subjects of interest to us, and not bother the older ones, for our conversation may not interest them. How do you all spend your spare moments? I use mine in various ways; have made two scrap-books this winter besides doing a great amount of reading, and needle work, which I have done while some one read to me from some history or other good book.

Now while here in our quiet nook, suppose we form a club against the use of slang; for there is nothing more tiresome to refined ears. We might have a pledge and see how many signers we could get; but let us first lay the matter before the older members. What say you, girls?

I suppose you are, many of you, country girls and are proud of it. I am, and am sure I could never be happy cramped up in a crowded city. What pleasure have our city friends compared with ours? We have one very necessary thing that they have not, and that is pure air, to say nothing of the other privileges—of the many long strolls through green fields, by the side of running streams of fresh, pure, sparkling water, etc. Who would willingly forego these privileges for the torture of devoting all our time to bowing to the mandates of dame fashion, having no time for communion with self?—BELL.

TO ADDIE VANCE.—I'ts meself that agraas wid you on the proposition of matrimoony. Its been me motto all me blessed loif, niver to marry the baste ye dosen't loike, and its a foin ould bachelor I am to this day—as foin an ould English gintleman as you would ever wish to mate. Its thim I wanted oi couldn't get, and them oi could get, I'm the loikes of thim I wouldn't have. Perhaps it was that way wid yourself.

Now its yoursilf oi would like to be after spaking to on the subject of matrimoony, for I belave, sure as faith, you are me long lost ideal, and bless the sowl of me, oi blave oim just the gintlemon yees looking for. Its happy days oi wish ye.—MOIKEL DULLOON.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SILKWORM QUESTION.—I would like to give my experience in raising silkworms, for the benefit of those who intend trying it. I had one-half ounce eggs or 20,000 worms. I had the benefit of others' experience and profited by it. For I visited the rooms of a lady where she had 100,000 or 120,000 worms. Any one who has never worked with them, has no idea of the work and care they require. You must guard against mice and birds; work most of the day and until 11 or 12 o'clock at night, for when they are almost ready to spin they are always hungry and will not make much silk unless well fed. It is time to hatch them when the hedge first comes out in leaves. The hedge must be fed dry, and for the few I had it required a wagon-box full of hedge, which must be kept in the cellar to keep fresh.

There is not a cent of money to be made at it. You must have racks, scaffolds, a fire to warm the room as it must be kept a certain temperature, and lots of hard work. The cocoons must be heated to kill the worms; then dried on a tin roof. I realized over $9 for mine, but didn't make a cent; better do some kind of work you understand and that don't require so much outlay.—ONE WHO HAS BEEN THERE.

Inquiries.

Can any one tell me how to cure a dog of the rickets? He can't be still, is jerking all of the time.—H. S.

Can any one tell me in what proportion to use saltpetre and water on cabbage plants, to kill and keep away worms? Also, how is the best way to cultivate celery?—MRS. JOHN CONLY.

Will some one give hints on entertaining company, say from one to six persons, for the benefit of people who have not an easy flow of conversation, and are obliged, through sickness, to stay at home, therefore do not know what is going on around them, but who like company?—MISS R. G.

Will some one send directions for crocheting a yoke for corset waist?—MAY PRAIRIE.

Mrs. Amanda C. Snyder wishes instructions for crystalizing grasses.

Can any one tell how to prevent light hair from becoming oily?—ROY.

Can any one tell me what will remove moth patches or liver spots from the face? —ALMA.

I am a lonely bachelor, and as the years roll around I am brought to realize more and more that something will have to be done soon, if at all, to change and better my condition in life; and therefore I write to enquire if you have room for just one more in your happy HOUSEHOLD?—IDAHO BACHELOR.

As in an omnibus, so in the HOUSEHOLD, there is always room for "one more," but "Idaho Bachelor" must expect to make himself very entertaining if he comes, as each one endeavors to do his or her share in making this a happy HOUSEHOLD. —ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Rebecca J. L.—You had no reason to accuse us of treating your "few lines" with "utter contempt"—because they were not published. We are not able to publish one-tenth part of the correspondence sent us, and are frequently obliged to lay aside articles of worth, not because we do not appreciate them, but for lack of space, or because the subject has already been sufficiently written upon in the HOUSEHOLD. We do not at present recall the article to which you refer, but doubtless it was omitted for some similar reason. In any event it was *not* omitted because of the "difference of principle and policy," as you intimate it was. The HOUSEHOLD has always been firm in denouncing all that is wrong or impure, and the "policy" of this, as well as of all other departments of THE BLADE, is to be consistent, at all times; therefore there can be no difference between principle and policy, and we decline to accept your quotation from Dr. Young as having any application to us. Right here we may as well reply to others who send us indignant letters, because their articles are not published. Some are written with lead pencil and so illegible by the time they reach us that it is impossible to read them; others are written on both sides of the paper; some either omit to sign their name, or else sign it so that we can not read it—all of these, in spite of the oft repeated directions given to correspondents. Frequently an excellently written article will reach us after the subject treated has become tiresome to our readers, who require something new. A few letters have been so full of personalities, some very unkind ones, that they would not have been of general interest. The HOUSEHOLD is not intended as a medium of private correspondence, nor for the airing of any personal grievance, but for the interchange of information and thought, which will be of interest and profit to all; and we invite correspondence on such subjects, assuring our friends that all will be very welcome and will be published if it is possible; but if your letter or article is not published, don't imagine that it has been treated with "utter contempt," as we seldom have time to indulge in such feelings.—[ED.

SIXTEEN.—If you have anything of importance to say to a gentleman with whom you say you have a very slight acquaintance, you could of course ask him to call upon you while you say it, but to ask him to "take a walk" with you some Sunday afternoon would be quite improper. If the young man cares for your society he will not hesitate to ask for it.—ED.

LUCY M. HUBBARD.—It seems strange that any one could "feel hurt" at the position their photograph occupied in an album. However, if in your neighborhood there is any feeling on the subject, you should give the first places to your parents, and to your immediate family, then to any one whom you wish especially to honor; afterwards the photographs of your friends as you value them, or in the order in which you receive them. On the principle of "First come, first served," no one could take offense.—ED.

"A Relic Gatherer."—A coin. Not very valuable.—[ED.

"Kansas Farmer's Wife."—If, in conversation with a person, you fail to understand them you can say: "I beg pardon, I did not catch your meaning" or simply, "I beg pardon" which will be understood to imply the remainder of the sentence. If you failed to hear what was said, express yourself to that effect. —[ED.

Nellie G. will sign the pledge for the Anti-gossip society. Who else will? Send your real names, and then be sure to keep the pledge.—[ED.

The catalpa tree does not sprout to do the least harm. Sometimes a shoot comes up close to the body of the tree, but this is not often. I know, from our own experience. We have several hundred which we raised from the seed.

Get the right variety or they will make no growth at all, unless you live in the far south.

The Catalpa Speciosa, or Hardy, or Western Catalpa, is the right kind for the west, or for as far north as we are. They make, with good cultivation, fine growth, a good wind break, and said to be excellent for posts.—KANSAS FARMER'S WIFE.

Rose F. Mozer: You can doubtless find the article you ask for by inquiring at any first-class book-store.—ED.

SEASONABLE HINTS.—If you wish to have nice roses clip off half of the buds and wet the ground around the roots with soap-suds, and sprinkle the leaves with soft water.

I sometimes take a clean corncob, dip it in water and then in brick dust, to clean knives and forks. It is a quick and easy way.

If you put a pinch of salt in sour fruit when cooking, it will take less sugar to make it sweet.

I have learned by experience that I must not use turpentine or kerosene in the wash, if I must have my hands in the water much; it makes me very tired.

Don't wet cornmeal to feed it to little chickens; it may smother them. Let it soak a few hours, or feed it dry. Use coarse ground meal.

At the first appearance of cholera, add one teaspoonful of venetian red to one quart of meal, once a day. It will stop it from spreading.—GRANDMA.

Recipes.

BAKERS' COOKIES.—Dissolve 2 level teaspoonfuls of powdered carbonate of ammonia in ¼ cupful sweet milk; melt 1 tablespoonful each of butter and lard, stir into this ½ cupful sugar; beat the white and yolk of 1 egg separately, stir in the yolk, then the milk, then the white. Stir all well together. Measure two level cupfuls unsifted flour; sift it into the rest. Stir until no lumps remain. Flour the board, roll ¼ of an inch thick, and cut out. Grease the pans and bake 15 minutes.—MRS. L. A. HOLLAWAY.

LETTUCE WITH TOMATOES.—Pull off the leaves of the lettuce, wash, let stand in cold water until needed, then shake the water from them. Arrange a circle of the darker leaves on the outside, the stems meeting at the center of the plate; then a row of the light, tender leaves on top of these, and place sliced tomatoes in the center, pouring over it mayonnaise dressing of the consistency of sweet cream.—L. H. H.

TO PREVENT HAIR FROM TURNING GREY. —2 oz. of glycerine; 2 oz. of bay rum; 1 oz. of lac sulphur; about 1 cent's worth each of sugar of lead and borax; 1 teaspoonful of salt; 1 pint of rain water. Shake well.

CHESS PIE.—The yolks of 2 eggs beaten to a cream; 1 cupful of sugar; 1 tablespoonful of butter. Bake in one crust. Beat the whites of the eggs to a froth; add ½ cupful of sugar, and spread on the top. Flavor with vanilla.—B. B.

TO BLEACH A WHITE STRAW HAT.—First, wash the hat in milk-warm water; then sprinkle a large handful of sulphur on some live coals, and when it commences to burn hold the hat in the smoke. Put on more sulphur as needed and turn the hat about.—TENNESSEE MYRTLE.

TO DESTROY CURRANT WORMS.—Sprinkle the bushes with a solution consisting of 1 tablespoonful white hellebore to a gallon of water. If applied thoroughly when the worms first appear, it will not be necessary to repeat the application more than two or three times during the season, though the bushes should be looked after carefully to prevent a return of the worms. White hellebore can be obtained at any drugstore, and is 40 cents a pound.—EXPERIENCE.

TO WASH LACE CURTAINS.—Wash them in warm suds, rinse twice, with starch in the last rinsing water. When nearly dry, fold them evenly and lay a weight over them for several hours. Hang them up at the windows while slightly damp. Washing in hot water causes them to shrink. If you desire an ecru shade, dip the curtains in cold coffee.—BLADE READER.

TO REMOVE AN INSECT FROM THE EAR. —Lie down on opposite side; have a careful person fill the ear with tepid water; then insert and draw forth, a feather, until it either catches or pumps out the intruder. You may have to repeat the operation several times; and it may seem "ticklish" or even painful at first, but it will be pleasure itself compared to the presence of the insect in your ear, as I know from personal experience. The treatment is both harmless and effective.—O. O. I.

REMEDY FOR DYSPEPSIA.—Take a teaspoonful of Graham flour and stir in a half tea cup of water, sweeten or not just to suit taste, and drink before breakfast. It will help the dyspepsia.—NELLIE.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

TOLEDO, O.
Alford B Hughes
PAVONIA, O.
Harry W Pittenger
RAINBRIDGE, IND.
Nelia Tumey
Clellie Harrigan
Blanche Ritter
BLOOMING PRAIRIE, MINN.
Marion E Ingersoll
Chester L Ingersoll
Frank E Sprout
CIMMARRON, KAS.
Lewis C Mitchell
Cornelia E Elem
Ella E Elem
Minnie King
Sherman King
Ada C Marble
Clara C Paris
J E Haskey
Julia Slaughter
Walter Hull
PLYMOUTH, IOWA.
Sylvia Tupper
Etta Reed
Clara Claus
Anna McNitt
May Kinney
Charlie Reed
Eddie McNitt
Mary Dedina
Ernest F Dancy
Rena Kinney
Rosa Dedina
Anna Dedina
Lillie Dedina
Wesley Claus
Frank Dedina
SAN PIERRE, IND.
Severn McCray
Charlie McCray
Pearl Foote
Frank Foote
Joseph W Sower
A E Rockwell
C D Brown
E H Rockwell
Simon Clawson
Howard Hafnacker
Frank Chesad
May Eldred
Spencer Vick
Annie Montague
Carrie Montague
Ettie F Roberts
Essie M Roberts
Bertha A Miller
Leonard Eldred
Lulu Foote
SUSQUEHANNA, PA.
Jennie E Purple
Varna M Knapp
Marion Leal
Bessie Leal
Lucy Quinn
Mattie Quinn
Charlie Herron
Johnnie H Church
Nellie Beebe
Edith Stevens
Hattie Skinner
Ettie Harrower
May Walker
Lizzie E Westervelt
Lela Howard
Edith Tingley
Frank Howard
Harry Epps
Fred Brush
Carrie Brush
Isabel Skelton
Lida Smith
Flora Florence
Bernice Houghton
Mattie Bull
Kittie Bull
Bertha Adams
Prudia Grant
Bessie Grant
Satie A Springsteen
Clara Williams
May Belcher
Mabel Mallery
Erna Scott
Dora Weiss
Una Stewart
Lillie Bettner
Ida Shappee
Frankie Mapes
Hattie Wagoner
Grace Edman
Emma Tarry
Hermie B Morrill
Pearl Barnes
Rinda Yeoman
Mary Bills
Maude Gellatt
Nellie Stevens
Willie Stoneback
Harry Mapes
Charlie Lord
Geo Sanders
Agie Brack
Jennie Stephens
Anna Simonson
Vergie Cook
Satie Ferry
Florence Dartt
May Ash
Vera Vail
Minnie Ritter
Lulu LaRock
Nellie Reynsford
Elizabeth Suydam
John Olsson
Harry Horton
Jessie Brown
Glenwood Badgley
Johnny Badgley
Erie Westburg
Arthur Brown
George Webb
Anna Westburg
Minnie Keene
May Keene
Aggie Brown
Theresa Engstran
Maud Hart
Katie Stryker
Augusta Halenburg
Imogene Moore
Lulu Skinner
Tillie Turnstrem
Sarah Graham
Myra McCannan
Mattie McCannan
Lulu B Esterbrook

Names this week, 145. Total, 29,514.
The above embraces all names received up to May 30.

For the Blade Young Folks.

FLOWERS FOR "CHILDREN'S DAY."

BY L. A. BENTON.

See my flowers, beautiful flowers,
Gathered for "Children's Day;"
For them I have cared,
And many pains have spared,
To have them thus bright and gay.

As I look at these blossoms fair,
With their fragrance sweet,
I think of Him who hath formed them all,
Our eyes to gladden and greet.

And if to the ground no sparrow doth fall,
Without His all-watchful eye;
Surely the flowers of children small,
He will never pass by.

Oh, no! He careth for children and flowers,
As well as the birds, I known
He loveth all creatures in this world of ours,
The Bible doth tell me so.

So, dear flowers, I will cherish you ever,
With your graces so fair;
You and I have a mission together
In this world of care.

Not only for "Children's Day" must we bloom,
But for all good works in our hearts make room,
Knowing the Father above looks down,
All our efforts with His love to crown.

A BAD SPELL.

BY HENRY TYRRELL.

"I declare, that girl is the mortification of my life. A great, homely-looking tomboy, and so indolent and careless about her studies, Sunday-school lessons and everything else that people think she's a natural-born simpleton. Whom does she take after? I am sure I don't know. Her brother Eddie—"

I ran off here, for my poor mamma was sadly vexed with me, and I knew she was going to make one of those odious comparisons between me and my brother Ned, in which I always appeared at such a frightful disadvantage.

What made the matter worse, I deserved it all. I was a wayward slip of a girl, and I knew it—when I stopped to think, which was seldom. On this particular occasion I was in one of my "bad spells," for I was not uniformly naughty, and could at times be startlingly good when the fit was on me.

What had grieved my mother so and called forth her bitter reproaches was my disgrace at Sunday school. I blush to think of the conduct that had brought this disgrace upon me; but I will tell you just how it was, without the least attempt at self-excuse.

Sunday morning invariably found me at that time with my lesson unlearned, unthought of. We didn't have the international Sunday school lessons then, and had only to learn and recite one or more verses at random in such book or chapter as the class might happen to be engaged in studying. I had not the excuse of stupidity, for I was very quick at any literary study that interested me, but I was deeply absorbed in my first delicious perusal of "Beulah," "Paul and Virginia" and a few other stories of that class, and more than once midnight found me straining my eyes over them by the light of a low-burning kerosene lamp in the secrecy of my little corner room.

On my way to Sunday-school, or even after I had arrived there, I would open my Bible, hastily pick out the shortest and easiest verse available and by a single reading commit it to memory sufficiently to recite it when called upon.

One Sunday, when we were beginning the book of Genesis, I snatched up my lesson just in time to select and learn the fifth verse, the latter half of which, as you remember, reads: "And the evening and the morning were the first day."

That passed muster, and at the same time I hit upon a scheme that assured me plain sailing in my indolent and shirking course for at least five or six Sundays to come.

The Sunday following I recited the eighth verse of the same chapter, which brought me down to the "second day." The teacher raised his eyebrows a little, I thought, but he said nothing and credited me with one verse. Emboldened by the success of my labor-saving plan, I went on Sunday after Sunday, giving successively the "evening and the morning," which were the "third day," the "fourth day," and so on through the entire week of the creation, one "evening and morning" at a time.

Long before the seventh Sunday came around I fear I had given up all pretence of studying my lessons. I know I had just begun "Little Women," and was getting through that at the rate of six or seven chapters at a sitting.

Well, on that memorable seventh Sabbath morning I rushed into the Sunday-school a little late, but serene and confident. As I was about to open my Bible for the usual flying glance at what had to pass for my lesson one of my classmates borrowed the volume. Before she returned it the session had begun, the hymn was sung, and I was called upon rather suddenly to start the recitations.

I sprung to my feet and then stood silent and helpless. I could feel the blood surging into my cheeks. For once I was completely embarrassed—terrified.

My brother Ned was in the same class and sat only two or three benches behind me. I could hear him now, whispering frantically something evidently intended for my ear, but I was dazed, dumb, blind. All the guilty folly of those past seven weeks was passing before my mind in a dizzy panorama, painted in the vivid colors of a guilty conscience.

It never occurred to me that dear old Ned might be trying to help me out, as in reality he was. I could only catch the word rest in what he was so earnestly whispering, and, accustomed as I was to day-school slang, I had a vague idea that my brother was conjuring me to "give them a rest" on my interminable "evenings and mornings."

This roused my spirit a little and nerved me to desperation. I cleared my throat, and, looking the teacher straight in the eye, gave out, in a somewhat defiant tone:

"And the evening and the morning were the seventh day."

A dead silence seemed to fall upon the whole Sunday school. Scholars exchanged significant or deprecatory looks, teachers turned around toward our class, and even the superintendent paused to eye me over the top of his spectacles. As for my own teacher, he leaned upon his desk with one elbow and shook his head, looking weary and discouraged.

The pronounced sensation made by my poor verse stunned me. I was so confused that I actually forgot to sit down and remained standing alone, wearing a dunce-cap in imagination, if not in fact.

"Where did you learn that verse?" the teacher asked.

"I—I forget the exact number and chapter," I stammered, making matters worse than ever.

"One can hardly forget what one never knew," came the kindly but reproachful admonition. "You mean, no doubt, that you forgot there was no such verse in the Book of Genesis—or anywhere else. If you will look at the second verse of the second chapter you will find what you meant to recite, and at the same time learn how there came to be such a day as the Sabbath. Of course, there must have been an evening and a morning of the seventh day; but when Moses wrote the Pentateuch he probably got tired after having reiterated the same phrase half a dozen times and substituted something new. There's a hint for you, Miss Eugenie. Sit down, and don't think anything more about it, for the present."

He was really letting me down as easily as possible, but I felt almost overpowered with humiliation. Brother Ned sympathized with me on the way home and promised he would say nothing about the "bad break" I had made—he was as ashamed of it as I was, he said. But a talkative classmate stopped at our house on her way home and heedlessly let out the whole story to my mother.

That is how I came in for the scolding which I have quoted at the opening of this sad reminiscence.

That very night I burned the midnight oil again. The evening and the morning of every day during the whole week that followed found me poring over a book. What book? Ah! that was my secret. My mother noticed a dogged, determined look on my face; but she attributed it to sullen defiance. Ned told me to "brace up," but asked no questions.

The next Sunday I took my place in the class as usual and could not help noticing a general curiosity regarding my movements. One or two irreverent ones even went so far as to whisper in my hearing something about "evening and morning and "the eighth day?"

I only smiled and awaited my turn.

Most of the others in the class were called upon before I had my chance. The last one before me was my brother, who recited two or three verses, then suddenly broke down and resumed his seat.

This surprised me greatly, for Ned was a good scholar and never recited less than a dozen or fifteen verses. It was the custom of the teacher to give each scholar one small card, with a Scripture text printed on it, for each verse committed to memory, and at the end of the month the boy or girl holding the greatest number of these cards received a large illuminated one as a reward of merit. Ned had about a hundred of the small cards and was thought to be certain of the prize for that month.

When he sat down and I was called upon again I seemed to fall upon the whole school again just as it had when I delivered my famous verse the Sunday before. But this time how differently I acquitted myself!

Starting with the second chapter of Genesis, I went straight through it, from the first verse to the twenty-fifth. Then I went on through the third chapter and the fourth without a break. The fifth chapter was the hardest of all, with its formidable genealogy of the patriarchs from Adam to Noah, but I got through it triumphantly, except for mispronunciation of a few names.

My companions listened open-mouthed, and the teacher himself was plainly beginning to wonder where I would stop.

They did not know that I had strained every nerve, studying night and day during the whole week past to commit to memory as much as I possibly could of the first book of the Pentateuch, and that I had actually succeeded in learning a chapter a day, seven in all, amounting to a grand total of 175 verses!

It was a feat that I should not care to undertake again for any prize whatsoever, but I got through it somehow, and won the illuminated text, together with a few words of public commendation from my teacher, which sounded like music to my ears and quite effaced the memory of my previous disgrace.

On the way home Ned said to me:

"Look here, sis. I'm glad you got the prize, anyhow. Only, if you had told me you were going to spout out half of the Old Testament I wouldn't have pretended to break down, as I did, just to give you a chance."

"Why, what do you mean, Ned?" I exclaimed. "Did you really have more verses than you recited?"

"I should say so. Why, I had prepared two whole chapters myself and could have gone on and recited them, too," as he actually proceeded to demonstrate.

"And you broke

Talmage's Sermon.

ABOUT THE USES OF THE SWORD.

He Tells of Its Mission and Its Doom, What It Has Accomplished in the History of the World's Advancement, and When It Will Have Finished Its Work.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 1.—Chaplain T. DeWitt Talmage this morning preached the annual sermon before the Thirteenth Regiment, in the Academy of Music. The staff officers and members of the regiment were immediately in front of the platform, and their friends thronged the galleries. The hymn sung was the national air:

"My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty."

The subject of the sermon was: "The Sword—Its Mission and Its Doom." The text, Isaiah 34:5: "My sword shall be bathed in heaven."

Three hundred and fifty-one times does the Bible speak of that sharp, keen, curved, inexorable weapon which flashes upon us from the text—the sword. Sometimes the mention is a splendidory and sometimes damnatory, sometimes as drawn, sometimes as sheathed. In the Bible, and in such secular literature, the sword represents all javelins, all muskets, all carbines, all guns, all police clubs, all battle-axes, all weaponry of physical defense or attack. It would be an interesting thing to give a history of the plow, and follow its furrow all down through the ages, from the first crop in Chaldea to the last crop in Minnesota. It would be interesting to follow the pen as it has tracked its way on down through the literature of nations, from the first word in the first book to the last word which some author last night wrote as he closed his manuscript. It would be an interesting thing to count the echoes of the hammer from the first nail driven, down through all the mechanism of centuries to the last stroke in the carpenter's shop yesterday. But in this sermon my theme is the Sword—its mission and its doom.

The sword of the text was bathed in heaven; that is, it was a sword of righteousness, as an another sword may be bathed in hell, and the sword of cruelty and wrong. There is a great difference between the sword of Winkleried and the sword of Cataline, between the sword of Leonidas and the sword of Benedict Arnold. In our effort to hasten the end of war we have hung the sword with abuses and execrations, when it has had a divine mission, and, when in many crises of the world's history it has swung for liberty and justice, civilization, and righteousness and God. At the very opening of the Bible and on the east side of the Garden of Eden, God placed a flaming sword to defend the tree of life. Of the officer of the law St. Paul declares: "He beareth not the sword in vain." Through Moses God commanded, "Put every man his sword by his side." David in his prayer says: "Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty." One of the old battle shouts of the Old Testament was, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon." Christ, in a great exigency, said that such a weapon was more important than a coat," for he declared: "He that hath no sword, let him sell his coat and buy one." Again he declared: "I come not to send peace, but a sword." Of Christ's second coming it is said: "Out of his mouth went a sharp, two-edged sword." Thus, sometimes figuratively, but oftener literally, the divine mission of the sword is announced.

What more consecrated thing in the world than Joshua's sword, or Caleb's sword, or Gideon's sword, or David's sword, or Washington's sword, or Marion's sword, or Lafayette's sword, or Wellington's sword, or Kosciusko's sword, or Garibaldi's sword, or hundreds of thousands of American swords that have again and again been hallowed in heaven. Swords of this kind have been the best friends of the human race. Turn over the leaves of the world's history, and find that there has never been a tyranny stopped or a nation liberated except by the sword. I am not talking to you about the way things ought to be, but about the way they have been. What force drove back the Saracens at Tours, and kept Europe from being overwhelmed by Mohammedanism, and, subsequently, all America given over to Mohammedanism? Sent the sword of Charles Martel and his men. Who can deal enough in infinities to tell what was accomplished for the world's good by

The Sword of Joan of Arc?

What put an end to infamous Louis XVI.'s plan of universal conquest by which England would have been made to kneel on the steps of the Tuileries and the Anglo-Saxon race would have been halted and all Europe paralyzed? The sword of Marlborough, at Blenheim. Time came when the war eagles whose beaks had been punched into the heart of nations must be brought down from their eyries. All other attempts had disgracefully failed, but the Germans, the mightiest warriors of brawn and brain, undertook the work, and, under God, succeeded. What drove back the Roman cavalry till the horses, wounded, flung their riders and the last rider perished, and the Hercynian forest became the scene of Rome's humiliation? The sword, the brave sword, the triumphant sword of Arminius.

To come down to later ages, all intelligent Englishmen unite with all intelligent Americans in saying that it was the best thing that the American colonies swung off from the government of Great Britain. It would have been the worst absurdity of four thousand years if this sentiment should have continued to literally be a throne on the other side of the sea. No one would propose a governor general for the United States as there is a governor general for Canada. Imagine this nation yet a part of English possessions! The trouble the mother country has to-day with Ireland would be a paradisaic condition compared with the troubles she would have with us. England and the United States make excellent neighbors, but the two families are too much alive in the same house. What a godsend that we should have parted, and parted long ago! But I can think of no other way in which we could have possibly achieved American independence. George the Third, the half crazy king, would not have let us go. Lord North, his prime minister, would not have let us go. Gen. Lord Cornwallis would not have let us go, although after Yorktown he was glad enough to have us let him go. Lexington and Bunker Hill, and Monmouth, and Hereford and Valley Forge, were proofs positive that they were not willing to let us go. Any committee of Americans going across the ocean to see what could have been done, would have found no better accommodations than the London Tower. The only way it could have been done was by the sword, your great-grandfathers' sword. Jefferson's pen could write the Declaration of Independence, but only Washington's sword could have achieved it, and

The Other Swords Bathed in Heaven.

You remember how, when the soldiers were all away to the war in 1863-4, what conflagrations were kindled in the streets of New York, and what negroes were hung. What would have become of Chicago two or three years ago, when the police lay dead in the streets, had not the sharp command of military officers been given. Do not charge such scenes to American institutions. They are as old as the Ephesian mob that howled for two hours in Paul's time about the theater amid the ruins of which I stood last January. They were witnessed in 1675 in London, when the weavers paraded the streets and entered buildings to destroy the machinery of those who, because of their new inventions, could undersell the rest. They were witnessed in 1781 at the trial of Lord George Gordon, when there was a religious riot. Again in 1719, when the rabble cried, "Down with the Presbyterians! Down with the meeting-houses!" There always have been and always will be, in great communities, a class of people that cannot govern themselves and which ordinary means cannot govern, and there are exigencies which nothing but the sword can meet. Aye, the militia are the very last regiments that it will be safe to disband.

Arbitrament will take the place of war between nation and nation, and national armies will disband as a consequence, and the time will come—God hasten it!—when there will be no need of an American army or navy, or a Russian army or navy. But some time after that cities will have to keep their armories, and arsenals, and well-drilled militia, because until the millennial day there will be populations with whom arbitrament will be as impossible as treaty with a cavern of hyenas or a jungle of snakes. These men who rob stores and give gamester's hurr, and prowl about the wharves at midnight, and rattle the dice in gambling hells, and go armed with pistol or dirk, will refrain from disturbance of the public peace, just in proportion as they realize that the militia of a city, instead of being an awkward squad, and in danger of shooting each other by mistake, or losing their own life by looking down into the gun barrel to see if it is loaded, or getting the ramrod fast in their boot leg, are prompt as the sunrise, keen as the north wind, potent as a thunderbolt, and a cool, and regular, and disciplined, in their movements as the planetary system. Well done, then, I say to legislatures, and governors, and mayors, and all officials who decide upon larger armories and better places for drill and more generous equipment for the militia. The sooner the sword can safely go back to the scabbard to stay there, the better; but until the hilt clangs against the case in that final lodgment, let the sword be kept free from rust, sharp all along the edge, and the polish like a mirror, and the handle polished, not only by the chamois of the regimental servant, but by the hand of brave and patriotic officers, always ready to do their full duty. Such swords are not bathed in impetuosity, or bathed in cruelty, or bathed in oppression, or bathed in outrage, but bathed in heaven.

Before I Speak of the Doom of the Sword, let me also say that it has developed the grandest natures that the world ever saw. It has developed courage—that sublime energy of the soul which defies the universe when it feels itself to be in the right. It has developed a self-sacrifice which repudiates the idea that our life is worth more than anything else, when for a principle it throws that life away, as much as to say, it is not necessary that I live, but it is necessary that righteousness triumph. There are tens of thousands among the Northern and Southern veterans of our civil war, who are ninety-five per cent larger and mightier in soul than they would have been had they not, during the four years of national agony, turned their backs on home and fortune and at the front sacrificed all for a principle. It was the sword which on the Northern side looked a Hancock, a Sherman, a Sheridan, and Admirals Farragut and Porter, and on the other side a Lee, a Jackson, a Hill, a Gordon, and the Johnstons, Albert Sydney and Joseph E., and Admiral Semmes, and many Federals and Confederates whose graves in national cemeteries are marked "Unknown," yet who were just as self-sacrificing and brave as any of their major-generals, and whose resting places all up and down the banks of the Androscoggin, the Hudson, the Potomac, the Mississippi, and the Alabama have recently been strewed and laden with white flowers typical of resurrection, and strewn with red flowers commemorative of the carnage through which they passed, and the blue flowers illustrative of the skies through which they ascended.

But the sword is doomed. There is one word that needs to be written in every throne-room, in every war office, in every navy yard, in every national council. That word is Disarmament. But no government can afford to throw itself away until all the great governments proceed to do the same. Through the influence of the recent convention of North and South American governments at Washington, and through the peace convention to be held next July in London, and other movements in which prime ministers, and kings, and queens, and cubans, and czars shall take part, all civilized nations will come to disarmament, and if a few barbarian races decline to quit war, then all the civilized nations will send out a force of continental police to wipe out from the face of the earth the miscreants. But until disarmament and consequent arbitration shall be agreed to by all the great governments, any single government that dismantles its fortresses, and spikes its guns, and breaks its sword, would simply invite its own destruction. Suppose, before such general agreement, England should throw away her sword; how long would Alsace and Lorraine stay as they are? Suppose the czar of Russia, before any such general agreement, should throw away his sword; all the eagles and vultures and lions of European power would gather for a piece of the Russian bear. Suppose the United States, without any such general agreement of disarmament should throw away her sword; it would not be long before the Narrows of our harbor would be ablaze with the hostile batting of foreign navies. Nothing here to show the folly of the "Monroe Doctrine."

Side by side the two movements must go. Complete armament until all agree to disarmament. At the same command of "Halt!" all nations halting. At the same command of "Ground arms!" all muskets thumping. At the same command of "Break ranks!" all armies disbanding. That may be nearer than you think. The standing army is the nightmare of nations. A nightmare wants to get out of it. Germany is being eaten up by it. Russia is almost taxed to death with it. Suppose that the millions of men belonging to the standing armies of the world and in absolute idleness, for the most part of their lives, should become producers instead of consumers. Would not the world's prosperities improve, and the world's morals be better? Or have you the heathenish idea that war is necessary as a kill off the surplus populations of the earth, and that without it, the world would be so crowded there would soon be no reserved seats and even the standing room would be exhausted? Ah! I think we can trust to the pneumonia, and the consumptions, and the fevers, and the Russian grippes to kill the people fast enough. Beside that, when the world gets too full

God Will Blow Up the Whole Concern

and start another world, and a better one. Beside that, war kills the people who can least be spared. It takes the pick of the nations. Those whom we could easily spare to go to the front are in the penitentiary, and their duties detain them in that limited sphere. No, it is the public spirited and the valorous who go out to fight. Mostly are they young men. If they were aged and had only five or ten years at the most to live, the sacrifice would not be so great. But it is those who have forty or fifty years to live who step into the jaws of battle. In our war Col. Ellsworth fell while yet a mere lad. Renowned McPherson was only 35. Magnificent Reynolds was only 43. Hundreds of thousands fell between 20 and 30 years of age. So in all ages war has preferred to sacrifice the young. Alexander the great died at 32. When war slays the young it not only takes down that which they are, but that which they might have been.

So we are glad at the Isaishic prophecy that the time is coming when nation shall not lift up sword against nation. Indeed, both swords shall go back into the scabbard—the sword bathed in heaven and the sword bathed in hell. In a war in Spain a soldier went on a skirmishing expedition, and, secluded in a bush, he had the opportunity of shooting a soldier of the other army, who had strolled away from his tent. He took aim and dropped him. Running up to the fallen man, he took his knapsack for spoil, and a letter dropped out of it, and it turned out to be a letter signed by his own father; in other words, he had shot his brother. If the brotherhood of man be a true doctrine, then he who shoots another man always shoots his own brother. What a horror is war and its cruelties were well illustrated in the Parisians, after sweeping through Russia and Poland, displayed with pride nine great sacks filled with the right ears of the fallen. After war has wrought such cruelties, how glad we will be to have the old monster himself die. Let his dying couch be spread in some dismantled fortress, through which the stormy winds howl. Give him for a pillow a battered shield, and let his bed be hard with the rusted bayonets of the slain. Cover him with the coarsest blanket that picket ever wore, and let his only cup be the bleached bone of one of his war chargers, and the last taper by his bedside expire as the midnight blast sighs into his ear: "The candle of the wicked shall be put out." To-night against the sky of the glorious future I see a great blaze. It is a foundry in full blast. The workmen have stirred the fires until the furnaces are seven times heated. The last wagon load of the world's swords has been hauled into the foundry and they are tumbled into the furnace, and they begin to glow, and redden, and melt, and in hissing and sparkling liquid they roll on down through the crevice of a rock until they fall into a mold shaped like the iron foot of a plow. Then the liquid cools off into a hard metal, and brought out on an anvil, it is beaten and pounded and polished, stroke after stroke, until that which was a weapon to reap harvests of men becomes an implement turning the soil for harvests of corn, the sword having become the plowshare.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Albugo in Horse.

G. W. P., Ohio: The editor, judging from that which you say in your letter, is of opinion that the spot on your horse's eye is albugo. It may never interfere with the sight, and you are advised not to make an effort to remove it, as it may do harm. The spot will never entirely disappear. A weak solution of nitrate of silver touched on with a camel's hair brush may reduce it, but even this had not better be done.

Megrims.

J. W., Pennsylvania: The trouble with your mare is one, we think, of the brain, called megrims, characterized by loss of control and spasms of the muscles. It is a thing that is uncertain of cure. Give her 3 drs. of aloes and an ounce of bicarbonate of soda in a pint of warm water. After this operates, give of bicarbonate of soda, ½ oz.; powdered gentian, ½ oz.; nux vomica, 15 grs. once a day for a week. After this give sulphate of zinc, ½ dr.; linseed meal, 1 oz. daily for about four days. Feed regularly, and keep salt where she may lick it. Worms are a predisposing cause of irritation of the muscles, and it will be well for you to carefully look for them.

Grubs in Heads of Sheep.

L. P., Cleburn county, Arkansas: Sometimes the bots or grubs may be expelled from the head of a sheep by sprinkling tobacco snuff in the nostrils, or by driving the sheep into a close shed, and having them inhale the smoke from burning leather, feathers, etc. An effective thing is to take equal parts of sweet oil and turpentine, and pour a teaspoonful into the nostrils. To prevent the bot fly from depositing its eggs, smear the noses of the sheep with tar during the months of June and July.

Discharge from Nostrils.

C. M. T., Kansas: Your horse may have had an attack of strangles, which is accompanied by swelling of the glands. The liniment you used was good, and if other treatment was as good it could not have been improved upon. Examine his nostrils and see if they are a dark, coppery or red color, with patches of ragged ulcerations here and there. Also, is there any blood in the discharges from the nose? If there is, you should without delay call a veterinarian, as the disease may be a dangerous one. If there is nothing like the above in the nostrils the animal is suffering from the lingering effects of strangles. Give ½ oz. syrup of the fodide of iron twice a day, every other day for two weeks.

Lost Two Colts.

M. S. S., Missouri: There is no certainty that a mare that has aborted twice in succession will bear a healthy colt. Is she fat? If so do not feed her so much. Turn her out to grass that is not too easily obtained. Get her reduced in flesh, and she may conceive, or if she is too poor, bring her up to good, not fat, condition. Perhaps it is the fault of the stud. If he has been overtaxed, you should try some other one.

Very Likely Rheumatism.

S. S. C., Missouri: Your sow, very likely, has rheumatism. Give her a tablespoonful of salts in soft feed, rub her forelegs with mustard water, and place charcoal and salt, equal parts, where she may lick it at will. Keep her in a dry place, free from moisture, and see to it that her sleeping place has plenty of straw in it. The filling up of the little holes in the legs, we are of opinion, has nothing to do with the weakness of the sow. Hogs are more subject to rheumatism than many people suppose.

Warts On Lips of Horse.

J. W. B., Kansas: Rub the warts on your horse's nose with salt lard once a day for eight or ten days. This will very likely remove them. If not, write us again, naming date of this paper.

Cough in Horse—Caked Bag in Cow —Condition Powders.

H. N. W., New York: Give your horse 16 ozs. raw linseed oil. After this, rub his throat with thick mustard water. Give in a pint of vinegar as much linseed tea half a tumblerful of this twice a day: Nitre, 4 drachms; powdered licorice, a desert spoonful; prussic acid, (dilute), 1 drachm. For the caked bag. Give three-fourths of a pound of Epsom salts in a quart of water in which there is stirred a cupful of molasses; also, give an ounce of saltpetre in drinking water twice a day for a week. Rub the udder with gentle hand friction, with the following: Powdered camphor, ½ oz.; extract of belladonna, 2 ozs.; lard, 3 ozs. Before applying this, bathe the udder with warm water for two or three days. Milk the cow three times a day, if possible. The editor does not believe in the free use of condition powders. As good a powder of this kind as any is Fowler's solution of arsenic, ½ oz.; iodide of potash, ½ oz.; water, 1 pint. Mix into a draught with water or gruel. Give for a week every other day.

Pink-Eye.

J. R. F., Tennessee: That which you say indicates pink-eye. As recovery begins about the fifth day, your animals are no doubt over the worst of it. Give each horse iodide of potassium, carbonate of ammonia, and powdered gentian, of each 1 oz. Make into 8 balls, and give one morning and evening. Do not put the horses to work for about two weeks after they have had the first attack, and for several weeks afterward work them but little, as there may be a relapse. Give the best of grooming. If the eyes do not brighten up, smear the eyebrows and outside of the eyelids with extract of belladonna, 1 oz.; honey, ½ oz. Mix together for an ointment.

Gargét.

R. C. L., Ohio: See answer to H. N. W., New York.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Heaves in Horses.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I am aware of the fact that veterinarians designate heaves as broken wind, etc. But there is a distinction with a great difference. Heaves have been formerly defined as bearing some resemblance to asthma in the human family, and there is very near the same difficulty in respiration, attended in both with dyspepsia and emaciation. Abdominal respiration is the proper name of heaves, as defined by the new school; whereas, all such cases are thought to be broken wind; such is erroneous, for in rupture of air cells there is a jerking double flank movement in respiration. Scientific diagnoses have shown that the lungs, or rather the air cells, are dilated, when the digestive organs fail to furnish the necessary fuel, while the respiration passages and lining membranes are contracted or lessened in calibre. Sometimes this obstruction in breathing is caused by a thickening of the lining membrane, and this constitutes the peculiar phenomena we call abdominal respiration. It would take a large place to mention the various stated pathological conditions that give rise to broken wind. Yet chronic cases of abdominal respiration have been cured in Ohio, by myself, while practicing in Indiana. The direct cause of heaves are over-exertion and indigestion, a national disease of the United States, and both men and horses are, alike, its victims.—DANIEL R. RUTHERFORD.

Gapes in Fowls.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—My brief note on gapes made me say "six to eight months," which should have read "weeks," feed cracked corn or wheat. I will now further say, seeing so much interest to learn the cause of gapes, that after many years' experience, I know the cause is in the feed. To prove I am right, take two broods so far removed from each other (as soon as hatched) that they may not eat of either's food; bake or scald the feed of one, and feed the others in the old way. Not that all meal will produce gapes, but such as has been kept year after year in the same chest or location. In such places I have seen the identical worm found in the chick. So location or wet is not the cause.—R. E. MILLS.

Dishorning—Caponizing.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I have often wished some one who is more able to write than myself would send in a plea in behalf of the unfortunate cattle and fowls that are in the hands of cruel owners. As I have seen nothing of this kind yet, I must say there certainly is nothing more cruel than dishorning cattle and dubbing and caponizing fowls. Can human beings not be content with what an All-Wise Creator has provided for them? Surely the horns of the cattle were made for some purpose, and of what more use is a once beautiful fowl to its owner after it has been dubbed, such as some of the useful and beautiful breeds, namely, the Plymouth Rocks, Brahmas, Cochins and many others. Persons who visit our poultry farms will be convinced there has never been any dubbing done among our flocks of Wyandots, Javas, Leghorns and beautiful Hamburgs. The fowls that same heartless persons think should be dubbed are certainly raised more for their beauty than for other purposes.—MRS. R. C. H., Indiana.

Chicken Cholera.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I have raised fowls for a long time and have made a good deal of money from them since I have found a cure for the cholera, which I will send for the benefit of THE BLADE chicken raisers. I liked THE BLADE before there was a place for chickens; now it cannot be beat.

Chicken cholera—to cure—Take of alum, 2 ounces, resin 2 ounces, copperas, 2 ounces, lac sulphur 2 ounces, cayenne pepper 2 ounces. Pulverize, then mix three tablespoonfuls of the powder with one quart of corn meal, and dampen for use. This quantity is sufficient for twelve fowls, and may be used either as a preventive or cure. For the first it should be given once or twice a week. I always try to keep the lice away all I can, for I think they do more harm than anything else. For my young turkeys and chickens I make corn bread and soak in milk. I think feeding raw corn meal not good. This is a good country in Nebraska for fowls, for grain is plenty, but fowls are not a very good price.—MRS. NETTIE BROWN, Thayer county, Nebraska.

Never Blooming Apples.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I noticed some time ago you wanted information about never-bloom apples. I have a tree called never-fail, never-bloom, seedless, etc., apple. It is covered over like a ground cherry. They have withstood the great cold of March, of 50 degrees below zero, when brush on peach trees is killed and all other apples are killed. Fruit is long, slim place in middle, hang on well, sweet, mellow, delicious apple; has no seed, small core. My tree was grafted from old stock; has been here before the memory of man. I think they have pollen petals.—R. P. CIFFORD, Virginia.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Ladobe Variety of Wheat.

U. S. Consul Taylor, at Winnipeg, has sent to the Agricultural department at Washington, samples of the ladobe variety of Russian wheat, which is now extensively grown in British America. The samples were grown about 600 miles northwest of St. Paul. Its matures about two weeks earlier than the red fife, which has heretofore been considered the best variety for the northern and northwestern country. Consul Taylor says the area of the ladobe is being extended, and next year he will send specimens from 500 miles farther north. It is very hardy and weighs 60 pounds to the bushel. The consul also forwards samples of oats raised on the McKenzie river, 2,000 miles north of St. Paul. Wheat, oats and barley in this region have passed the stage of experiment, and their production is pronounced a wonderful success. The country along the McKenzie river is said to be admirably adapted to the growth of cereals, and settlements of wheat growers are fast forming. This valley, in the near future, promises to be one of the greatest wheat growing regions in the world, and the opinion is volunteered by those acquainted with the situation that the Northwest country is destined to revolutionize the wheat growing industry, and to materially affect the wheat markets of the world. The crop is said to be more certain annually than in Minnesota or Dakota, and the yield per acre more abundant. Consul Taylor forwards reports on agriculture prepared by the Senate committee of the Canadian Parliament. It shows that the potato grows luxuriantly within one degree of the Arctic circle.

Swarming—Extracting Honey.

The *Orange Judd Farmer*, in reply to the question, "What is the best way to prevent swarming?" says:

Prevention of swarming is one of the things which even experts in bee culture cannot accomplish at all times, if the colony is kept as strong as it should be for honey production. Some use queen traps, placing them at the entrance of the hives suspected of making swarming preparations. These traps are so constructed by the use of perforated zinc strips that the workers are permitted to pass freely out or in, but a queen cannot. This is not a certain method by any means for as soon as one of the queen cells hatches, (which is sometimes protected by the workers from injury by the old queen,) the young queen will lead out a swarm, leaving the old queen in the hive. Either caging the old queen during the main honey flow and permitting the cage to remain inside the hive in close proximity to the workers, releasing her again as soon as the honey-flow bloom begins to fall, or working the extractor freely in the brood chamber, as well as in the upper story, are the most successful methods I have yet tried. In the last method extractors must be carefully operated, to prevent drawing unsealed brood from the combs.

Extracted or Comb Honey.—It depends upon circumstances largely whether to produce extract or comb honey at the prices now ruling. If one locality we can produce almost three times as much extracted as section honey, (and I presume when you say comb honey you mean that in one pound sections). If your main crop is white honey, either from clover or basswood, it is more salable in sections and ought to bring more than twelve cents a pound at wholesale even. If it be from blackheart or Spanish needles, or other fall blooming plants, it will sell better if extracted, owing to its color, there being a strong prejudice against white looking extracted honey, due, I suppose to its resemblance to the white grades of glucose syrups. There is, however, another good reason for working a clover crop for section honey and a fall crop for extracted. During the months that clover honey should come in in the latitude of Northern Illinois, the bees are eafily induced to build combs, the nights being warm enough to enable them to work wax in the upper or even third-story of the hive, but in September and October, when fall honey is mostly gathered, the nights are usually too cool and but little comb building is done except by exceedingly strong colonies, and the sections must be kept warm with packing around them for the greatest success. I place sections on my best colonies at commencement of clover bloom, and leave them on until after fall bloom is over, of course removing all completed sections of white honey as soon as sealed, replacing it with empty ones. I work up my weaker colonies until I have ten or twelve frames with brood in them, using a two-story hive. As only a straight worker comes in these. I have large numbers of bees by August 20, when our heavy honey flow commences. As fast as the brood in the upper combs hatches at this time, the cells are appropriated by the bees for honey, and occasionally we have to raise up one story, or body, and insert another one of drawn combs, as we do not extract anything but sealed honey for sale to our customers, and it is sometimes gathered so fast that the combs are filled before it can be evaporated by the bees to the proper consistency for sealing up. Each one of us must be his own judge which is best to produce in his own locality, basing his judgment upon the demand of his customers, prices and color of honey obtained. With a little effort I think a good trade in extracted honey can be built up in any locality, and in that case it is less expensive and more profitable to work bees for extracted honey.

Cabbage Worms.

It is easy to prevent them from injuring the plants. All that is necessary is to keep the crowns filled with soil. One can walk along the rows and do it with a hoe. The earth does no harm to the cabbages, as the head grows up from the bottom and this throws off the earth. Among the 50 plants treated in this way, I neither saw nor heard of earth being found in any of the heads when cut.—[G. W., in Country Gentleman.

THEY PROTEST.

German Lutherans in Chicago Opposed to Compulsory Education.

A large meeting of German Lutherans was held in Central Music hall Chicago, on May 28, to protest against the compulsory education law of Illinois. Speeches were made in English and German, with suggestions of political action against those who favored this law, and were received with much favor.

A resolution was passed calling on Gov. Fifer to include in his call for the special session of the state legislature to take action on world's fair matters, the subject of the repeal of this law, also. The object of this was to eliminate this question from the next state political campaign.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

MEMORIAL DAY—MAY 30.

THE GARFIELD MEMORIAL.

The Magnificent Memorial Day Services at Cleveland.

The Garfield Memorial in Lake View cemetery, Cleveland, was dedicated on May 30 with imposing ceremonies, in the presence of the President of the United States, members of his cabinet and distinguished men from all parts of the country.

The memorial is a colossal structure, towering 165 feet abode an eminence in the cemetery which overlooks the city and surrounding country.

The edifice cost $150,000, of which amount one-half was contributed by the people of Cleveland, the remainder coming from every state and territory in the union and from many foreign lands.

The exercises of to-day began with a parade of military and civic societies, the procession forming in the center of the city and moving to the cemetery, a distance of five miles.

The city is filled with strangers, and thousands of people lined Euclid avenue and flocked in from intersecting streets

STATUE IN NEW MONUMENT.

long before the hour for the procession to move. The decorations along the line of march, and all over the city for that matter were the finest ever seen there. The procession moved at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

Gen. James Barnett was the chief marshal. Gen. Ed. S. Meyer was adjutant general, with the following assistant adjutant generals: Col. A. McAllister, Col. E. M. Hayes, U. S. A., Major W. F. Goodspeed, Major M. B. Cary, Major W. J. Gleason.

Ex-President Hayes's Address.

Ex-President Hayes, the president of the Memorial association, presided, and after "America" had been sung by the Memorial chorus, he spoke as follows:

Fellow Citizens:—James Abram Garfield, a native of Ohio, a brave and patriotic citizen soldier, a statesman and scholar, and president of the United States, having died in the path of duty, his countrymen of all the states and territories, and of the District of Columbia—and especially his friends and

THE NEW MONUMENT.

neighbors of the city of Cleveland and of the Western Reserve—aided by many good people in other lands, have erected this memorial and enduring structure to perpetuate his memory to future generations.

This noble purpose has been fitly embodied by the eminent architect, Mr. George Keller, in the memorial structure which will now be dedicated in the presence of this uncounted multitude of witnesses.

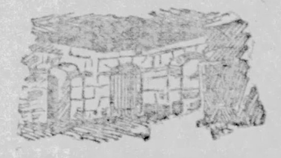
Upon these ceremonies the divine blessing will be invoked by the Right Reverend Bishop Leonard.

Oration by J. D. Cox.

At the conclusion of Bishop Leonard's prayer, ex-Gov. Jacob D. Cox, of Cincinnati, delivered the oration of the day. In the course of his remarks, he said:

MY FELLOW CITIZENS:—We have come here to dedicate this memorial to one of our countrymen whose fame, for the task is not the mournful one which filled the streets of our cities with funeral pageants nine years ago.

If our thoughts take a time of solemnity from the memory of the tragedy which brought the life of President Garfield to an



CRYPT WHERE THE BODY WILL LIE.

untimely end and shocked the whole nation by the causeless enormity of the crime, it will only make our retrospect the sober and thoughtful taking it ought to be.

Time heals all wounds, and it is our privilege to think of the departed statesman who was once our friend and neighbor as a character already a historic one; analyzing his career with quiet pause, not tortured by a grief too poignant, and recalling his great qualities and his big-hearted human sympathies in reminescences full of real, if sober, pleasure.

The massive structure which crowns this hill meets the eye of the wayfarer as he comes to fair Cleveland from Hiram, the place of Garfield's home and activities as student and man; here also, first as teacher of the young, himself little more than a boy, and whence he was called to that public life which made him the property of the nation.

From this tower, as from a watch tower, one may almost look into the rural quiet of Chagrin Falls, where his childhood was spent, and into Mentor, the home he loved to think would be his in the peaceful decline of life, when struggle and turmoil might be looked back upon as from a smug harbor—his work well done, his fame solidly established, and the good will of all his countrymen a sure possession.

It is well that this memorial should be built here, in the capital city of the "Western Reserve," on the eastern side, where the branching road-head to all the counties of the old district he served for twenty years. Himself a type of the Western Reserve boy, his memorial story under this dome is a part of apotheosis of Western Reserve manhood.

It is the emblem of the heroic qualities developed on the rugged shores of the west in the pioneer life of the West. It typifies the courage of man and of woman, which planted new homes where savages still roamed; the physical vigor of body and mind, which felled the forest and subdued it to the plough; the tireless industry and thrift, which would be content with nothing short of the highest civilization and the broadest culture; and all the soaring purpose and unflattering will, which made it possible for every farmer's boy to aim at the highest thighs in literature, in science and in statesmanship.

Standing in the presence of the Garfield statue many a young soul, conscious of ambition self-dependence, in longing for cultivation and for a noble career, and possibly thought capacity and will, may form aspirations and purposes as noble as this soaring, turret form, and as pure as the marble in which it is chiseled.

It will be the rightful privilege of such an one to influence the observer so much stronger as his model and stimulates his best ambitions, if there is a sense in which idealization is more truthful than much which nowadays passes for realism in literature and in art. A photograph may record every line and wrinkle of seeking out the coarse, and the repellant in every social scene and in every picture, and calling powerful art that which photographs every detail which startles or repels. I do not hesitate to call much of this the sickness and imbecility of imagination, which, failing to see the poetic and beautiful which underlies all things, takes refuge in a mere microscopic enumeration of the outer coverings of nature and misses the soul within.

The hero-worship of generous youth is juster than this, and more natural. It sees the object of its admiration at a distance, and upon a height that seems inaccessible. It sees it softened by the intervening atmosphere, a little dimmed by the haze, but its true proportions are better appreciated, its character is better known than if one were digging at the base to tell the kind of earth from which it mounts to the heavens.

If personal magnanimity have meaning at all, it is because they link a human life to history in such a way as to make our time and our country better known to us and more comprehensible when we see them typified and illustrated in the individual and concrete man, who was a striking figure in the time and who did a man's full part in our country's work.

This structure and the statue it covers means that Garfield's countrymen see in him, and in what he did, so much that is worthy of imitation, so worthily exhibits and interprets the critical period of our national life through which we have just passed, that they have wished to embody in imperishable stone the memory of it.

They desire that it shall reach many generations to emulate the good qualities which fitted him to lead in good directions, and to seek that honor in good men's memories

CASKET IN CEMETERY, PUBLIC VAULT.

which comes by subordinating selfish ends to the common good. They have built this memorial in the belief that we shall be the better for learning well and wisely this lesson, and that he whose memory it shall help preserve is a fit teacher of truth in our institutions and in our country's destiny. Let us look at his life in this spirit, and trace, in brief outline, a sketch of his growth from boy to man.

From the Cradle to the Grave.

Ex-Gov. Cox then traced Garfield's career from his birth to the tomb, and in closing, said:

And so men of all parties have united to build this memorial and to place this statue upon its pedestal to commemorate these virtues and these services. Antagonisms are here forgotten. Political carping has no place here. The good, the great, the strong, the wise, and the patriotic were all so abundant in him that out of them the young of coming generations may construct an ideal on which to model themselves.

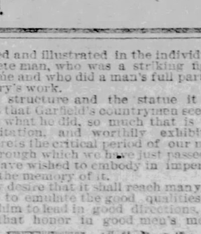
The weaknesses, the limitations, the imperfections incident to human nature, and which every man must humbly acknowledge his share in, may here be dropped from view, and the model be built up of those noble and generous qualities which were so marked in the man we honor to-day.

The people of this land, far and near, are at this very hour decorating the graves of their fallen patriots and heroes with affectionate and heartfelt love and reverence. Our task is part of theirs. We join our countrymen in the loving duty. This memorial is a permanent adornment of the tomb where lies the body of a soldier and a patriot, whose services to his country were so great and so brilliant, that the dignity of this structure and the durability of this monument only gives fitting expression to the solidity of trust, the honor, and the regard with which the American people cherish the memory of such as he.

May it be to us and our children the continuing lesson in patriotism and endeavor which it was designed to be; and may many generations, as they look upon it find it stimulating them to that nobler manhood which shall develop our free institutions into all they ought to be.

President Harrison.

The "Hallelujah Chorus" by Handel was next sung, after which President Harrison, Vice President Morton, the members and ex-members of the cabinet,



the general of the army, and the governor of Ohio were presented.

"O, Weep for the Brave" was sung by the memorial chorus. This was followed by brief ceremonies by the Knights Templars, after which the Doxology was sung and the benediction pronounced by Rev. T. D. Powers, D. D.

Then followed an impressive service by the Knights Templars, Grand Captain General M. J. Houck, Grand Commander Henry Perkins and Grand Prelate L. V. Van Cleve, officiating. The service consisted of responsive reading, music and invocation by the Grand prelate.

AT THE GRAVE OF GRANT.

Algers's Splendid Address in New York To-Day.

The parade in New York city on May 30, though not as large as the recent Centennial celebration, was equally as fine. Fully 20,000 people participated, and the avenues along the line of march were crowded with people. Gen. Louis Fitzgerald and staff headed the column.

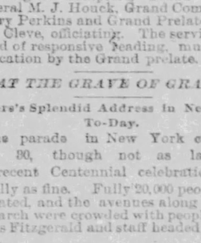
The Grand Army men who constituted the body of the parade, carried their war flags and numerous floral pieces. They were divided into 11 divisions and included in them were many out-of-town companies. Grand Marshal E. Hyatt and a staff of over 100 persons, headed this part of the parade.

The parade started at Central Park, Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue, and proceeded down Fifth avenue to the reviewing stands at Madison and Union squares. The parade was reviewed at the Worth monument by Commander-in-Chief Russell A. Alger, Mayor Grant and a number of other prominent officials.

As the reviewing party was moving up to take its position under escort of the Old Guard, the team drawing the first carriage got beyond the control of its driver, and plunged down toward Twenty-third street, where a large crowd of people was massed. Policeman Parker ran up, and seizing one of the horses by the head, succeeded in subduing him.

The occupants were Gen. Alger, Congressman Dolliver and ex-Judge George M. Van Hoesan, chairman of the committee. No one was injured. The policeman was loudly applauded for his prompt and heroic action.

The review from the reviewing stand was a brilliant one. There was another review at Union Square by the grand marshal and the department commander



of the G. A. R. Gen. Alger's address was listened to with marked attention, and at its conclusion the parade was dismissed.

Gen. Alger spoke as follows:

COMRADES—Upon this hallowed day, sacred to the memory of those who gave their lives to preserve this Nation, beside this tomb wherein lies the crumbling dust of our beloved chieftain, we meet to renew our vows in thanksgiving to the God who gave us such a commander, such an army, and for preserving us a Nation.

We remember, with quickening pulse, when we, or now in the "best and yellow" of life, were in our prime; mustering and drilling in camp, learning the art of war; when, later on, we witnessed great armies facing each other and engaging in deadly strife, the one to destroy, the other to defend the Republic; and we are grateful that in that mighty struggle it was ours to defend the flag, and that never within the bride of a man who wore

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE HOUSE ON THE PENSION BILL.

The Caucus Decides to Fight for the Service Feature.

TOLEDO BLADE BUREAU, WASHINGTON, June 3.—(Special.)—The House Republican caucus was unusually interesting and well attended, last night. The first business was that relating to the subject of pensions, which came up on an application for instructions by Messrs. Morrill and Sawyer, the Republican members of the conference committee on the disability and service pension bill; which has so far been unable to reach an agreement with the Senatorial conference committee.

The points at issue were stated, and, after a prolonged and animated discussion, the caucus instructed the representatives of the House to insist upon the service pension feature of the bill, and to endeavor to secure the inclusion of a provision that no pension shall be less than $5 per month. The Senate conferees say that that body will stick to the dependent bill, and unless the House recedes from its position there may be no pension legislation this session.

The McComas anti-gerrymandering bill was next taken up and discussed at length. Several of the Ohio members noted their objection to the bill. After arguments pro and con, the matter went over for consideration at another caucus.

The subject of a national election law was next considered. Messrs. Lodge and Rowell, from the special caucus committee, presented their reports, Mr. Lodge favoring a national election law on the general plan of his bill and Mr. Rowell recommended the present supervisory system of safeguards. After an explanation of the provisions of the two measures the caucus adjourned, leaving them, as well as the McComas bill, an order for consideration and action at another caucus to be held next Thursday night. The subject of silver legislation was not broached, as it was believed that the Republican members had sufficiently indicated their desires in that respect at the preceding caucus.

NOMINATIONS.

The Latest Appointments to Office by the President.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—Edmund W. P. Smith, of the District of Columbia, to be secretary of legation and consul general at Bogota.

George H. Wallace, of Missouri, to be consul general of the United States at Melbourne.

Consuls—Aquilla J. Daugherty, of Illinois, at Chimo, Peru; Bounceville Whitman, of Idaho, at Singapore; Gaylord L. Gracey, of Massachusetts, at Foo Chow, China.

Rockwell J. Flint, of Wisconsin, to be marshal of the United States for the western district of Wisconsin.

Levi A. Hughes, of New Mexico, to be collector of internal revenue for the district of New Mexico.

Withdrawn—Samuel W. Gracey, to be consul at Cardiff.

THE COUNTRY'S FINANCES.

Condition of the Public Debt at the Close of May.

The following is the public debt statement for the month of May:

Interest-bearing debt:	
Bonds at 4½ per cent	$210,327,450
Bonds at 4 per cent	648,000,150
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	104,080
Navy pension fund at 4 per cent	14,000,000
Pacific railroad bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512
Principal	$792,112,692
Interest	8,327,955
Total	$800,440,647
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity:	
Principal	$1,824,105
Interest	147,637
Total	$1,971,601
Debt bearing no interest:	
Old demand and legal tender notes	$ 346,737,458
Certificates of deposit	16,350,000
Gold certificates	130,787,400
Silver certificates	284,656,058
Fractional currency, less $5,375,091 estimated as lost or destroyed	6,912,010
Principal	788,948,950
Total debt:	
Principal	$1,582,885,208
Interest	8,477,361
Total	1,591,362,569
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	445,601,909
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000
Total	545,601,909
Total debt, less available cash items	$1,045,760,660
Net cash in Treasury	36,901,701
Debt, less cash in the Treasury June 1, 1890	1,008,858,899
Debt less cash in the Treasury May 1, 1890	1,015,520,770
Decrease of debt during the month	$ 6,661,871
Decrease of debt since June 30, 1889	67,787,723
Cash in the Treasury available for reduction of the public debt:	
Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$130,788,400
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	204,656,083
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	9,755,000
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	10,301,557
Fractional currency	870
Total available for reduction of the debt	445,601,908
Reserve fund:	
Held for redemption of U. S. notes, act January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	100,000,000
Unavailable for reduction of the debt:	
Fractional silver coin	22,982,357
Minor coin	300,772
	23,100,329
Certificates held as cash	32,740,143
Net cash balance on hand	36,901,701
Total cash in the Treasury, as shown by Treasurer's general account	$ 659,302,171

CONTRACT LABOR.

Aliens from Canada Can not be Brought Here to Work.

Secretary Windom has sent a letter to George F. Stitch, immigrant inspector at Chicago, in regard to the enforcement of the alien contract labor laws with respect to aliens coming in from Canada, in which he says:

"You call my attention to the following advertisement clipped from a Canadian paper:

"Five hundred carpenters wanted. Good, competent men will be given steady work at from thirty cents to forty cents per hour. Apply at Builders' Exchange, 159 Lasalle street, Chicago.

I assume, from your letter, that this advertisement was inserted by the Builders' Exchange, as an association or corporation doing business in Chicago. It contains a proposition to pay a good, competent carpenter from thirty cents to forty cents per hour and give him steady employment, on the condition of accepting the offer, coming to the United States and engaging in labor for the Builders' Exchange. If an alien does accept that proposition, does come to the United States to engage in labor for the Builders' Exchange, he complies with his part of all that is involved in the proposition. The minds of the offerer and acceptor meet one form of the prohibited contract of the statute.

"In my judgment, if the above conditions and facts could be proved in a court, it would be held that the Builders' Exchange was liable to the penalties provided by law.

"I have no doubt of the right of the officers appointed by the secretary to make the investigation necessary to determine whether the incoming alien is here in violation of the law without reference to the place where the investigation may, from the nature of the case, be required to be made.

"It is important that immigrant inspectors, particularly those on the borders of Canada, be diligent in using all proper measures to discover violations of the law, and report them, with the evidence that may be obtained, to the collector of customs of the proper district."

Sherman Knocked Out.

Senator Sherman's attempt to upset the McKinley tariff bill was knocked out, the Republicans and Democratic members of the Finance committee joining forces this afternoon to defeat him.

The bill will not be considered by the full committee, but by a sub-committee, and there will be no hearings. This will bring the consideration of the measure to a conclusion within two or three weeks.

THE FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Resume of Daily Proceedings for the Past Week.

WASHINGTON, May 27.—In the Senate Mr. Blackburn asked to be and was excused from further service on the committee on territories.

Mr. Spooner called up a motion to reconsider the passing of a bill some weeks ago to pay $10,000 to Margaret Kennedy for supplies taken for the use of the army. He explained that the bill had been reported adversely from the committee on claims and had passed the Senate by inadvertence. The bill was indefinitely postponed.

The Senate then resumed consideration of the bill subjecting imported liquors to the provisions of the laws of the several states—the question being on the substitute reported yesterday from the judiciary committee, providing that liquors so transported shall, upon their arrival and continuous transportation shall have terminated) be considered to have ceased to be the subject of commerce with foreign nations and among the several states; and shall then be part of the common mass of property within the state, and be subject to its police regulations.

In the House—Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, submitted the conference report upon the customs administrative bill.

Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, one of the conferees, said that he had declined to agree to the report, for the reason that he believed that the bill would increase taxation boldly and directly by the passage of the McKinley tariff bill; now it was proposed to increase it secretly, or rather covertly, by the passage of this bill. Outside of the sugar schedule the tariff bill increased duties to an average of 58 per cent. The pending measure would raise that average between 60 and 70 per cent. This would result in the prevention of imports, in the closing of customs houses and in the destruction of commerce.

Mr. McKinley said that the measure was substantially the bill recommended by the secretaries of the treasury during the last three administrations, and its provisions were practically the same as those contained in the Mills bill. It was a bill, not to increase the rates of duty, but to prevent frauds upon the revenue, and to protect the honest importer and the honest importer against the dishonest importer and the dishonest consignor and consignee.

The conference report was adopted—yeas, 12; nays, 10; the speaker pro tem. counting a quorum. The Democrats as a rule refrained from voting.

The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Allen, of Michigan, in the chair) on the river and harbor appropriation bill.

Without disposing of the bill the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, May 28.—In the Senate, the Senate bill subjecting imported liquors to the laws of the several states was again taken up, and Mr. Morgan made an argument against its constitutionality.

The House was called to order this morning by Speaker Reed. After the reading of the journal Mr. O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, presented the credentials of Mr. Vaux, Mr. Randall's successor, and, they having been read by the clerk, he escorted Mr. Vaux to the bar of the House and the latter gentleman qualified as a Representative from the Third district of Pennsylvania. Mr. Vaux affirmed, and as he took his seat he was greeted with applause.

On motion of Mr. Grosvenor, (O.) a bill was passed appropriating $125,000 for the establishment of a national military park at the battlefield of Chickamauga. Mr. Grosvenor was conservative in the appropriation bill.

The House went into committee of the whole (Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, in the chair) on the river and harbor bill, and after a lengthy debate the bill was passed.

WASHINGTON, May 29.—In the Senate the Senate bill subjecting imported liquors to the provisions of the laws of the several states was again taken up, the question being on the following substitute offered by Mr. Gray, on the report of the select committee from the judiciary committee: That fermented, distilled or other intoxicating liquors, transferred as an article of commerce or brought into any state or territory from a point or place outside thereof, or from a foreign country, for use, consumption or sale therein, shall not be exempt, nor shall the owner or person in possession thereof be exempt from the operation of the laws of, or the regulations, control, police or taxing power of such state or territory affecting or applicable to all other like property, by reason of such liquors being in the original package of importation or transportation as subjects of interstate or foreign commerce.

Mr. Morgan's amendment was agreed to—yeas, 29; nays, 22, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Blackburn, Call, Cockrell, Colquitt, Cullom, Dolph, Gray, Harris, Hawley, Hunton, Jones of Arkansas, Jones of Nevada, McMillan, Mitchell, Morgan, Payne, Pugh, Sawyer, Spooner, Squire, Stewart, Stockbridge, Teller, Walthall, Washburn, Wolcott—29.

Nays—Messrs. Allen, Allison, Bate, Blair, Blodgett, Coke, Dawes, Edmunds, Eustis, George, Hoar, Ingalls, Moody, Morrill, Paddock, Plumb, Power, Sherman, Vest, Wilson (of Iowa)—20.

Mr. Vest moved to amend the substitute just adopted by making it apply to fresh beef, veal, mutton, lamb and pork, and argued that if the bill was to become a law it should not be confined to intoxicating liquors.

The vote on Mr. Vest's amendment was yeas 5, nays 33 (the affirmative vote being given by Messrs. Call, Morgan, Payne, Stewart and Vest). There not being a quorum voting, but Mr. Vest withdrew his demand for the yeas and nays, and his amendment was disagreed to.

The bill was then passed—yeas 34, nays 10. It reads:

That all fermented, distilled or other intoxicating liquors or liquids transported into any state or territory for use, consumption, sale or storage, shall on arrival in such state or territory be subject to all the laws, ordinances and regulations which may exist in the exercise of the police powers, to the same extent and in the same manner as though such liquors or liquids had been produced in such state or territory, and shall not be exempt therefrom by reason of being introduced therein in original packages or otherwise.

The vote in detail is as follows on the passage of the bill:

Yeas—Messrs. Allen, Allison, Blair, Call, Casey, Colquitt, Cullom, Davis, Dawes, Dixon, Dolph, Edmunds, George, Hawley, Hiscock, Hoar, Ingalls, Jones, of Nevada; McMillan, Mitchell, Morrill, Paddock, Platt, Plumb, Power, Pugh, Sawyer, Spooner, Stewart, Stockbridge, Walthall Washburn, Wilson, of Iowa—34.

Nays—Messrs. Bate, Blodgett, Cockrell, Coke, Harris, Jones, of Arkansas; Pugh, Vance, Vest, Voorhees—10.

Mr. Voorhees moved to amend the title by making it read: "A bill to overrule the decision of the supreme court of the United States in its interpretation and construction of the constitution on the subject of commerce between the several states and thereby to relieve the state of Iowa from the consequences of their unconstitutional legislation."

The amendment was rejected—yeas 5, nays 37.

The title was amended, on motion of Mr. Wilson, of Iowa, so as to read "A bill to limit the effect of the regulations of commerce between the several states and with foreign countries in certain cases."

Mr. Hawley, from committee on military affairs, reported to the Senate for marking the lines of battle and the positions of the troops of the army of Northern Virginia at Gettysburg. Calendar.

The river and harbor appropriation bill was received from the House and referred to the committee on commerce.

In the House—Mr. Rowell, of Illinois, gave notice that he would on Tuesday next ask the House to consider the McDuffie-Turpin contested election case.

The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, in the chair) on public building bills. The special order setting apart the day for the consideration of measures of this character provides that bills shall be taken up according to the direction of the committee on public buildings and grounds.

The bill was finally laid aside favorably. The following bills were also laid aside favorably: Mankato, Minn., $50,000; Meridan, Miss., $50,000; Milwaukee, Wis., increasing amount to $1,400,000; Youngstown, O., $75,000; Camden, Ark., $35,000; Sioux Falls, S. D., $150,000; Stockton, Cal., $75,000; Beatrice, Neb., $80,000; Davenport, Ia., $200,000; Rock Island, Ill., $75,000; South Bend, Ind., $35,000; Fargo, N.D., $100,000; Madison, Ind., $40,000; Pueblo, Col., $150,000; Sioux City, Iowa, $300,000; Lima, O., $60,000; Portland, Ore., $40,000; Bloomington, Ill., $100,000; Santa Fe, N. Mex., $50,000; Hastings, Neb., $40,000; Akron, O., $100,000; Rockford, Ill., $100,000; Fort Dodge, Ia., $75,000; Sheboygan, Wis., $50,000.

The committee then rose, the agricultural bill was reported and the House adjourned until Monday.

WASHINGTON, May 30.—Memorial Day, and neither House in Session.

A New Silver Bill.

The bill introduced by Senator Plumb and announced by him to be the work of Mr. St. John, of New York, is the same as the bill introduced by the Senator last week, with the addition of the following section:

"Sec. 6. That whenever the President of the United States shall be authoritatively advised that the mints of France, Belgium and Italy are open for the coinage of their full tender silver money as free from all limitations, charges and delays as for their full gold and upon the valuation for gold and silver which is now known as the "Latin Union coinage ratio," it shall be the duty of the President to issue his proclamation forthwith embodying the following provisions, which shall have all the force and effect of a law of the United States, namely:

1. Directing the secretary of the Treasury to forbid at once all further issuing of silver certificates, and to require that any of the same in the Treasury of the United States shall be canceled or destroyed.

2. To declare a new dollar coin of the United States which shall contain 400 grains of standard silver, and be a full tender for all public debts and for all private debts, unless otherwise specified in any contract, and to cause the same to be coined to the utmost capacity of the mints of the United States limited only by his legal discretion as to the coinage of gold, until 50,000,000 of the said new standard dollars shall be coined, and not fewer than 2,000,000 of the same monthly thereafter.

3. On and after sixty days from the date of the said proclamation to the purchase in demand of the bullion of the same, all outstanding silver dollars of the present standard weight and all outstanding silver certificates of the United States at a premium of three cents on the dollar of each, with the issue of the hereinbefore provided notes of the United States in payment of the same.

4. And on and after the date of the said proclamation to fix the utmost limit of price for the purchase of silver under the provisions of this act, at $1 for 369 grains of fine silver.

PAN-AMERICAN BANK.

The Plan of Organization Proposed by Secretary Blaine.

On May 28, President Harrison transmitted to Congress a letter from the secretary of State, upon the recommendation of the Pan-American congress, that an international bank be established. The draft of a bill to authorize the incorporation of the bank accompanied the message.

In his letter to the President, Secretary Blaine sets forth the advantages to be derived from such a project, and says:

The merchants of this country are as dependent upon the bankers of Europe in their financial transactions with their American neighbors as they are upon the shipowners of Great Britain for transportation facilities, and will continue to labor under these embarrassments until direct banking systems are established. The report of the committee (of the Pan-American congress) presents a simple and easy method of relief, and the enactment of the measure recommended will, in the judgment of the conference, result in the establishment of proper facilities for inter-American banking.

The bill designates the United States delegates to the pan-American conference commissioners to receive subscriptions to the capital stock of "the international American bank," books for which purpose may be opened in Washington, New York and such other principal cities in the American Republics as the commissioners may think proper.

As soon as 50,000 shares are subscribed the subscribers shall have the usual powers to organize the corporation, which shall have the same privileges now enjoyed by banks generally, its acquisition of real estate, however, to be limited to 15 per cent of the capital stock paid in.

The corporation may be designated by the secretary of the Treasury as a depository of public money, and may be employed as a financial agent of the government. The principal office shall be in Washington or New York city, with power to open branch offices in the United States, Mexico, South and Central America.

The capital stock is fixed at $10,000,000, in $100 shares, which may be increased by a two-thirds vote to not exceeding $25,000,000. Business may be begun as soon as 25 per cent of the subscription shall have been paid in in cash, but at least $5,000,000 must be paid in within two years. The board of directors shall consist of 25 persons, not less than 15 to be citizens of the United States. No person shall be a director who does not own 250 shares of stock. The first meeting for organization is to be pursuant to a call issued by the commissioners, after which the commissioners' duty shall cease.

Stockholders are liable to the amount of their subscriptions, but no more. The corporation shall file, semi-annually, with the secretary of the Treasury a report of its financial condition, and its affairs shall at all times be open to examination of officers of the treasury department.

Provision is made for appointment of a receiver for the corporation and the winding up of its affairs in case its capital stock is impaired more than 20 per cent of the amount of the capital stock actually paid in, and the directors fail to make such impairment good.

CENSUS WORK.

Indebtedness of Some of the Counties in the United States.

The census office on May 28 made public the first results of the eleventh census in relation to state and local finance. It consists of a preliminary report by Mr. T. Campbell Copeland, in charge of local finance, on the indebtedness of the 2,989 counties in the United States. The reports show that the principal of the state debts at the present time is $228,679,817. Of this amount $194,955,206 is bonded debt and $33,725,610 floating debt. This shows a net increase in the total debt during the last ten years of $54,459,484, the bonded debt having been decreased by $54,089,249, and the floating debt increased by $9,629,764.

The changes in the same debt by geographical divisions have been as follows:

	Total in	Decrease since 1880.
Eastern States	$ 29,974,666	$11,206,117
Middle States	53,498,412	11,387,482
Southern States	107,616,077	28,022,864
Western States	41,591,361	8,752,920
Totals	$228,679,817	$54,459,484

The states have reduced their debts to this extent, says the report, mainly by applying to redemption of their obligations the revenues not needed for current expenses. In a few cases, however, a reduction of the debt has been effected by the enforced redemption of obligations at a discount, but the amount of reduction through this process cannot be ascertained until the statement of outstanding debts in those states have been compared with the cash receipts and expenditures on account of the debt for the same period, and the differences noted.

The total bonded debt of the United States is shown to have been $1,709,993,-100 in 1880, and $719,178,570 in 1890. The bonded debt of the several states in 1880 was $259,037,456, and $194,954,206 at the present time, making a total decrease of $1,054,897,780, state and national.

As to the county indebtedness the report shows the total bonded debt of the 2,989 counties in the United States and Territories to be $130,764,959 as against $104,456,752 in 1880. The floating debt of these counties in 1880 was $16,745,331, while their present floating debt is $14,-958,881, a decrease of $1,786,450. This shows an increase in the total debt of the counties of the United States during the past ten years of 24,454,756.

The Field of Chickamauga.

The bill to establish a national military park on the battle-field of Chickamauga has passed the House without opposition, although the amount of the appropriation was reduced to $125,000. The passage of the bill was unanimously recommended by the committee on Military Affairs. Many of the Southern members were among the warmest advocates of the measure. The matter has been so well worked up that no debate was necessary and not a single speech was made for or against it. There is no doubt that it will pass the Senate, and then in due time will come the action of the various states in fitly commemorating the services of their respective troops on that hard fought field. It may be presumed that Ohio will be among the foremost to do this. She had more soldiers in that battle than any other Northern state.

CLARKSON'S TRIP.

He Will Journey Through the West to Inspect the Offices.

First Assistant Postmaster-General Clarkson left Washington on June 1 for an extended official tour of the far West. At Des Moines he was joined by his family and in a private car, which has been placed at his service, he proceeded to Seattle, state of Washington.

From that point diverging tours will be made through Washington and Oregon. Later he will visit San Francisco and the other leading cities and towns in California. The prime object of this tour is to obtain a thorough knowledge of the postal needs for the Pacific slope. Mr. Clarkson is of opinion that the far west is entitled to better facilities, and he believes that a western man who is acquainted with the peculiarities and rapidity of Western development will be able to judge its needs. He will make a close inspection of the service at all important centers, and on his return about a month or six weeks, he will make such recommendations as the situation demands.

Mr. Clarkson, in speaking of the matter to-day recalled the fact that a year ago Chicago had less than a third as many daily deliveries as had New York, and that at the Chicago stock yards, with its enormous interests, the mail service, at that time, was hardly equal to that of an Eastern village of 500 inhabitants. Mr. Clarkson cites these cases to show that by a lack of familiar knowledge of and sympathy with the phenomenal growth of the West the postal authorities in times past had rather retarded than assisted in this development. On Mr. Clarkson's return to Washington he will tender to the President his resignation, to take effect immediately. His successor has not yet been determined upon.

A Cloudburst in the West.

On May 31, the village of Loveland, Iowa, was almost destroyed by a waterspout. Loveland is located in the Reyer River valley, in a gully. A terrific storm amounting to a cloudburst passed over the valley, breaking about a mile above town, sweeping down the street and leaving hardly a house in the town.

The cloudburst occurred a mile or two up the gully, and its force was terrific. As it made its way toward the village it swept everything before it, leaving hardly a house in the town.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE LEE STATUE.

Thousands Join in the Parade and Listen to the Speeches.

The weather at Richmond on May 29 was clear, balmy and beautiful. As early as nine o'clock Main street was thronged with people. By noon the line was be ready to move. Country folks poured into town in trains as well as other vehicles. Every now and then a band of music started the crowd to cheering by playing such airs as "Bonny Blue Flag," and "Maryland, My Maryland."

As some favorite commander, and all seemed to be favorites, was recognized by crowd, the rebel yell arose from them, which was carried along until he halted or turned off into some side street. Broad street, where the line was being formed, was jammed with people, and as various commands reached their starting points, with some familiar officer at the head, cheer after cheer rent the air. Chief Marshal Gen. Fitz Lee, Gens. Early, Johnston and Longstreet received similar ovations as they moved about, from place to place.

When the order to march was given the line was made up as follows:

Fourth Cavalry, Wickham's Brigade.
Pegram's Battalion Association.
Washington, D. C., Veterans.
Company G, Third Battalion, L. D. T.
Rundeveat's Battery.
Mexican Veterans.
Grand Commandery of Virginia.
R. E. Lee Camp, Confederate Veterans.
Geo. E. Pickett Camp, Confederate Veterans.
Grey Battery.
Parker Battery.
Wise Brigade.
Tenth Virginia Cavalry.
Army of North Virginia Benevolent Association.
Alabama Division.
Rowan County, N. C., Veteran Regiment.
Clinton-Hatcher Camp, Confederate Veterans.
Pickett-Buchanan Camp, Confederate Veterans.
John Bowie Strange Camp, Confederate Veterans.
Stonewall Camp, Confederate Veterans.
Maury Camp, Confederate Veterans.
A. P. Hill Camp, Confederate Veterans.
R. E. Lee Camp, Confederate Veterans.
Members of Army and Navy of the Confederate States of Maryland.
Confederate Veterans, Camp of New York.
Camp Garnett, Confederate Veterans.
Ewell Camp, Confederate Veterans.
Winchester Camp, Confederate Veterans.
Lousia county, Va., Confederate Veterans.
Frederick county, Md., Camp.
Thirtieth Virginia Infantry. (With old flag.)
Randolph, Thirty-first Virginia Infantry, ex-Confederates.
Person county, N. C., Veteran Association.
Cabell-Grave Camp, Confederate Veterans.
Shepherdstown Camp, Confederate Veterans.
Stuart-Hairstown Camp, Confederate Veterans.

Arriving at the monument the crowd was beyond numbering. It was one mass of humanity, and the progress of the procession was quickly impeded by the jam of people. When the right of the column had reached the speakers' stand, Gen. Anderson, with uncovered head, delivered the dedication oration.

The Monument.

The Lee monument is situated on the Allen plat, in the west end, in the direct line of the most fashionable residence section of the city. The monument is placed at the intersection of two wide avenues on the summit of ascending grades. It is enclosed in a circle 200 feet in diameter, with a street 65 feet in width on each side, so that the distance through the area, from building line to building line, is 330 feet.

The pedestal of the monument consists of two parts, which may be termed the base and the pedestal proper. The base is formed by a rectangle with the surface inclined upward to a parapet, around which six foundations are located upon which statues of Lee's generals may hereafter be placed.

In the interior of the group another inclined surface leads upward to the pedestal proper. Here the transition from the straight lines of the rectangle to the graceful curves of a cylindrical form, have been very skillfully harmonized by the artist. The change is not noticed, and upon the front and rear are seen an oval space, upon which bas reliefs are placed, surrounded by a tracery of granite of the laurel, the ivy and the oak.

Above is a lion's head.

On the sides are four columns appearing to support the great weight, between which a bronze tablet appears with the name of Lee gilded beneath a laurel wreath. The pedestal and base are of white granite, the column dark blue. The height of the pedestal is forty feet and a few inches and that of the statue slightly more than twenty feet, making the total height about sixty-one feet above the ground.

History of the Monument.

Gen. Robert E. Lee died on October 12, 1870. The 25th of October following Gen. Jubal A. Early issued a call addressed to the surviving officers and sailors of the army of Northern Virginia to meet in Richmond on the 3d of November, to take action to perpetuate his memory. The meeting was held pursuant to call, was presided over by the late Jefferson Davis, who, with other southerners, made addresses, and the Lee Monument association was organized, with Gen. Early as president.

A ladies' auxiliary was formed, and the two proceeded to collect funds for the purpose of erecting a monument. Money flowed in quite freely for a time, but finally lost its hold in the cause seemed to flag, and it was not revived again until Gen. Fitzhugh Lee was elected governor some four years ago. The various organizations collecting funds were then consolidated under one name and he became, as governor, the president of the Lee Monument association, ex-officio. It is largely due to the efforts of Gov. Lee that the monument was completed so soon.

At Vicksburg.

Soldiers of both union and rebel armies filled Vicksburg on May 27, and viewed again the scenes of battles in which they participated. At 3 o'clock Gen. Hooker made his address and Gen. John S. Kountz, of Toledo, in replying said:

Comrades who wore the blue, and comrades who wore the gray, I thank you more than I have words to express for this generous reception. I did not come here to make a speech, but to visit old scenes once more, to gaze upon the ground so familiar to us all during those eventful days of 1863, and which has been consecrated by the blood of so many brave men. How hard to realize the swiftness of the flying years! More than a quarter of a century has passed since the blue and the gray met in deadly conflict upon this historical field. I am glad to be here, and thank God that there are no serious differences to divide us; that the terrible struggle in which we were participants ended in a blessing for all, and I rejoice in the good feeling dominated here to-day that proves the universal patriotism of the people.

The Illinois Legislature Will Deal With the World's Fair.

It is said that Gov. Fifer, of Illinois, will issue a proclamation convening the General Assembly in extra session June 17. The call will be confined to the consideration of bills and resolutions relative to the World's Fair to be held in Chicago in 1892. Including the submitting to the people of a constitutional amendment to permit the legislature and report promptly any measures that appear antagonistic to Catholics.

This resolution provides, also, for the appointment of a committee of three in each parish in each state, whose duty it shall be to secure the necessary protests when they are called for by the legislative committee.

Another resolution that was adopted was one recommending the organization of debating clubs in every congregation in the state, where the young men may be encouraged to discuss questions of public interest.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

The Northern Pacific Railroad and the Lottery Scheme.

The Minneapolis *Journal* printed a sensational story on June 2, affecting prominent officials of the Northern Pacific road. It charges that on the night of February 4 the Western Union Telegraph wires were cut two miles east of Jamestown, N. D., and that investigation proves that the work was done by a prominent Northern Pacific official and two operators, and it is supposed at the instance of a still higher official, who, it is claimed, worked the wire himself in Bismarck.

At that time a great many telegrams, both for and against the lottery project, were passing over the wires, and the operators side-tracked such as were unfavorable to the lottery, and rushed the others through with all possible haste. The *Journal* states that the Western Union has made careful investigation of the charges, obtaining satisfactory proof of their truth.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

WANTED TO MARRY THE QUEEN.

Such Action is Looked Upon as an Evidence of Insanity.

In England, to make love to Queen Victoria has been treated invariably, except in the case of the late Prince Consort, as a sign of dementia, and more than one humble subject has had occasion to cool his ambitious passion in the narrow limits of a lunatic asylum. The latest candidate for this kind of penalty is Alfred Carter, a young Lancashire weaver, who, pitying her majesty's widowed condition, wrote a letter proposing to marry the queen, and adding that no sum of money would buy him off from the purpose of becoming her majesty's husband.

The young man was pounced upon by the Royal Household police and arraigned before a magistrate on a charge of lunacy. The magistrate did not take the old time-honored view of the case, and shocked the household police by declining to send the youth to a lunatic asylum. Young Carter was turned over to the custody of his own father.

Canadian Fisheries.

The Canadian government has decided to again vigorously enforce the terms of the convention of 1818 in reference to the Atlantic fisheries; except against those United States fishing vessels which take out modus vivendi licenses. The protective cruisers have been ordered by the fisheries department to be got ready for sea immediately, and the Vigilant will proceed from Halifax to the fishing grounds this week.

Women Want to Vote.

The Women's Liberal Federation will present a memorial to Mr. Gladstone, asking him to include the granting of the franchise to women in the programme of issues to be settled at the next general election for members of parliament.

Anti-Slave Conference.

All the delegates to the anti-slavery conference in session in Brussels, with the exception of those representing the United States, have formally adhered to the Congo tariff as defined by the convention.

To Buy Out the French.

The London *Times*, commenting on the growing urgency of a settlement of the Newfoundland dispute, repeats that the buying out of the French interests is the most obvious solution.

Cable Clicks.

Emperor William will meet the czar at Fredensborg.

The Swiss Bundesrath has decided that extradition shall be for criminal offenders only and not in case of political, military or fiscal offenses.

The Bey of Tunis has decided that every negro domestic in his dominion must be given a certificate of freedom, and that employers who do not comply with this regulation will be fined.

Chevalier Heidler Von Egeregg, counsellor of the Austrian Embassy at London, will come to Washington to take charge of the Austrian legation during the absence of Chevalier Schmit von Tavera.

The lower house of the Hungarian Diet on May 30 rejected the naturalization bill, which would restore the rights of citizenship to Louis Kossuth. The majority against the bill was 139, the vote standing 219 to 80.

Mr. Loring, the American minister to Portugal, was received in farewell audience at Lisbon on May 31. He was treated with much cordiality by the King and queen, who signed their names in his birthday book.

WISCONSIN CATHOLICS.

Meet in Milwaukee and Adopt Resolutions.

The following declaration of principles was adopted by the mass meeting of Catholics in Milwaukee on May 27:

We, the members of the first state convention of the German Catholics of Wisconsin, consider it our highest and most sacred duty to assure the common father of all Catholic christendom, His Holiness, Pope Leo XIII., of our unconditional surrender to the infallible teachings of Christ's representative and successor of St. Peter and do assure His Holiness of our unconditional submission to his fatherly and loving care. Together with this our humble submission, we express here our most ardent wish that the so just and reasonable demand of the Holy Father and of all Christendom, the patrimony of St. Peter or the approved papal state, may, in accord with the all-wise guidance of God be returned during the lifetime of His Holiness to the religious heirs.

The declaration then acknowledges the dual duty of Catholics as members of the church and citizens; points to the sacrifices made by Catholics in defense of the Union, and continues:

In order to make a nation capable of such sacrifices, civil government must not only abstain from attacking personal and hereditary rights but must protect these by wise, reasonable and just laws. Therefore, we demand that religious liberty and liberty of conscience, the most sacred and unalienable rights of all citizens, shall remain, as granted, unaltered and unabridged.

Furthermore, as we consider the maintenance of the above rights absolutely dependent upon the education of our children in our schools, we demand this privilege and shall, independent of all other party political interests, join at the polls those citizens who are of the same opinion concerning church schools, so that in the struggle with our oppressors we may be more sure of victory, and maintain for our people Christian principles.

We therefore fully indorse the resolutions adopted by the convention of Catholic benevolent societies of the state in reference to the Bennett law, indorsing the same in all their bearings.

The Convention.

John C. Ludwig, chairman of the committee on resolutions, presented some resolutions setting forth a plan for organization for political work in the coming state campaign. The preamble asserted that in no sense are the societies political, nor do they want to dabble in politics, but that to oppose measures like the Bennett law, and to work for their repeal was a matter of conscience rather than a matter of politics.

"The German Catholic societies will not further nor oppose the interests of any political party, but will keep out of politics.

"But it is the sense of this convention that the Bennett law and the spread of the paternal spirit in legislation infringe upon our consciences, and it would be wrong to our children not to take an active part in opposing such measures.

"It is resolved, therefore, that the German Catholic societies take an active part in the coming state campaign, and will organize for that purpose as follows: An executive committee of twelve shall be selected for the state, seven of whom shall reside in Milwaukee; also that a senate committee consisting of three members, and an assembly committee of three members shall be appointed who shall be under the direction and control of the executive committee. The duty of these committees shall be to watch carefully that no friend of paternal measures is elected to either branch of the legislature. The funds necessary to carry on the proper agitation shall be raised by voluntary subscription."

This was adopted unanimously.

Another resolution offered by Mr. Ludwig and adopted, was one calling for the appointment of a state committee of five, of which two shall reside in Madison and three in Milwaukee, that shall look closely after all bills that come before the legislature and report promptly any measures that appear antagonistic to Catholics.

This resolution provides, also, for the appointment of a committee of three in each parish in each state, whose duty it shall be to secure the necessary protests when they are called for by the legislative committee.

Another resolution that was adopted was one recommending the organization of debating clubs in every congregation in the state, where the young men may be encouraged to discuss questions of public interest.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

The Northern Pacific Railroad and the Lottery Scheme.

The Minneapolis *Journal* printed a sensational story on June 2, affecting prominent officials of the Northern Pacific road. It charges that on the night of February 4 the Western Union Telegraph wires were cut two miles east of Jamestown, N. D., and that investigation proves that the work was done by a prominent Northern Pacific official and two operators, and it is supposed at the instance of a still higher official, who, it is claimed, worked the wire himself in Bismarck.

At that time a great many telegrams, both for and against the lottery project, were passing over the wires, and the operators side-tracked such as were unfavorable to the lottery, and rushed the others through with all possible haste. The *Journal* states that the Western Union has made careful investigation of the charges, obtaining satisfactory proof of their truth.

THE PRESIDENT AT PITTSBURG.

He Made Stop on his Return to Washington.

President Harrison and party arrived in Pittsburg at 7 o'clock Saturday morning. They were received by the mayor, a brass band and a military company, and were driven to the hotel. The President held a reception at Mechanical hall, Exposition building, at 9 o'clock, and three thousand people shook hands with him. He was the guest of the Scotch-Irish congress. After the reception, the meeting was addressed by Governor Campbell, of Ohio.

The reception at the hall lasted half an hour, and at its conclusion three cheers were given and the Presidential party returned to Union station. A large crowd gathered to see him leave. He held an informal reception among the railroad men, Superintendent Pitcairn acting as master of ceremonies.

Upon his arrival at his car he was much surprised to find a beautiful floral tribute. It was a large set piece of pansies, immortelles, roses and smilax. The base was about six feet long by thirty inches wide. It was five feet high.

It was a representation of the seal of Pittsburg supporting the shield of the United States. The pillars of the seal were of roses twined with smilax. The shield was of immortelles and bore the letters "U. S. A." On the base was inscribed: "To President Harrison and Secretaries Windom, Wanamaker and Rusk, with the compliments of the chairman of the city committee, Scotch-Irish congress."

The President and his cabinet officers were much pleased with the offering, and thanked Mr. Hamilton, a member of the Reception committee, very impressively. To repeated calls for a speech the President responded by appearing on the car platform and bowing. At 10 o'clock the train pulled out, and the President's second visit to Pittsburg was over.

OVER A BRIDGE.

A Train Goes to the Bottom of San Francisco Bay.

The yacht Juniata had just passed through the draw on Webster street, Oakland, Cal., on May 30, when a train appeared, going in the direction of Alameda. The draw-bridge keeper endeavored at once to close the bridge, but it was too late, and the engine, with its tender and first car, which was filled with passengers, plunged into the river, which was there quite deep.

The first car which had followed the engine to the bottom of the muddy estuary soon arose and such of the passengers as had escaped were picked up by the yachts and small boats which gathered at the scene. The trainman and the rest of the passengers on that car did to the work of rescue, and when the wrecking train arrived from Oakland the car was drawn into shallow water and the small boats began dragging the creek for bodies.

The water over which the bridge is built is an extension of San Francisco bay, and is commonly called the Oakland creek.

A strong current runs in the stream, which at the point of the accident is about 500 feet wide and twenty feet deep. Both sides of this creek are lined with shipping, and boatmen from the vessels were of great assistance in rescuing those who escaped from the cars. The draw bridge is about 100 fe